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William Allen
captain

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827



Sharon, Massachusetts USA

A Journal

of a

Voyage in the
North and South

Atlantic

Oceans

in the years 1867-68.

as kept by John S. Boggin

On Board Bk. Pacific.

Motto

"Life is sometimes bright and fair,
And sometimes dark and lonely;
Let us forget its toils and cares,
And note its bright hours only."

"Ghon who on the whirlwind ridest,
At whose word the thunders roars,
Who in majesty presidest
Over the oceans and their shores—
Be thy statutes so engraven
On our minds and hearts that we,
Anchoring in Deaths quiet bower,
All may make our home with thee!"

ENB

Success attends their skill the dangers o'er,
The port is doubled and beheld no more.

gloves

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November Outward Bound.

Wed 6th

Morning cool, fair weather, light N.W. breeze, at seven wind increasing at nine N.E., all on board. Strong breeze, got underway, set topsails and courses at one p.m., pilot left, stowed the anchors on the bows and the cable below, set the watches, shortened sail, porpoises in sight, course S. by E., crew all seamen, one yankee forward besides myself, one in the steerage and four in the cabin, thinking of home.

Thur 7th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, maintegalant sail out, wind N.E., course S. by E., coiling lines, fitting boats for whaling, sent up the flying pennants, mastheads, two sails in sight, fairly sick of the voyage, captain and steward sick,

Frid 8th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.E., course E.N.E., maintegalant sail out, sent up the cutting guys, one sail in sight, making scrub broom broke out molasses, wind S., course E., at ten A.M. double reefed the topsails, strong breeze, rigging the boats, one ship in sight, killed the cat,

1867

November, Outward Bound,

Sat 9th

Morning light westerly winds, course E. rigging boats for whaling, two sail in sight, overhanging cutting blocks and falls, coiling lines broke out water, set the fore topgallant sail, quite warm, course

Sun 10th

Morning light Southerly wind all sail set, course E by S. H. S. fitting boats for whaling

Mon 11th

Morning fair weather, fine breeze, main topgallant sail out, wind S. course E by S. H. S. juncos in sight, broke on towline, all hands in the afternoon, making scrub brooms, lashed studding sail brooms on the bows, coiling lines, getting boats ready for whaling, rose new spanker rigging at two P.M. set the fore topgallant sail, light breeze

Tues 12th

This day opens with a fine S. E. breeze, course E by E, making scrub brooms, rigging boats, two soails and finbacks in sight, all hands in the afternoon, broke out mivlasses, making bumbance bags, latter part strong breeze, rain called all hands at 10th P.M. to shorten sail, wind increasing,

November Outward Bound, ¹⁸⁶¹
Wed 13th

Morning blowing a gale, hoisted the boats on top cranes; squally, shortened sail down to close reef main-top sail and reef fore-sail, wind S. course E. S. E. at one P.M. sent down the fore-topgallant yard, raining, all hands, at two P.M. sent them below, securing things, carried away the forward bow boat doot, stove the boat, at ten P.M. called all hands, made all the larboard boats fast, took the craft out of the boats, one sail in sight, blowing strong, dirtiest ship S. ever saw,

Thur 14th.

Morning blowing a gale, squally under cross-wing main-top-sail, set fore-sail and close reef main-top-sail, took them in again, steward sick, started out the deck pot, lashed it up, blowing strong, wind S. by N.

Frid 15th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather main-topgallant sail out, wind S. S. W. course S. E. by E. repairing bow boat, all hands in the afternoon, broke out flaw and water, three sails, pinbacks, and four pieces in sight, repairing signals, setting spars off side of the main-mast and lashing them, signalized one ship,

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November Outward Bound.

Sat 16th

Morning fine breeze, squally, wind N.E. course S.E. by E. one sail and porpoises in sight, broke out square, under topsails and courses, at two P.M. set the main topgallant sail

Sun 17th

Morning fine breeze squally with rain, main topgallant sail out wind S.E. course S. by W. porpoises in sight latter part light breeze,

Mon 18th

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind S. by W. course S.E. by E. main topgallant sail out, rattlin down Mizzen topmast rigging, working in the rigging, sent up the fore topgallant yard, set the sail, making boats mast for second mate, porpoises and blackfish in sight, drying onions,

Tues 19th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S. by W. course S.E. by E. making lime tubs, all sail set, set up the fore royal rigging, at three P.M. raised blackfish, at five lowered three boats, no success, at dark all on board, light breeze porpoises in sight,

1869

November Outward Bound.

Wed 20th

Morning light breeze, breeze, wind S.S.W. course S.E. by E. all sail set, making lime tubs, coiling lines.

Thur 21st

Morning fine breeze, cloudy weather, wind W. by S. course S. by E. all sail set, at nine A.M. took in the fore topgallant sail, broke out water, at eleven A.M. took in light sail at two P.M. clewed down the topsail at three set them again, making tubs, picking oakum, at dark main topgallant sail out, latter part raining, at ten took in the main topgallant sail, wind W.S.E.

Frid 22nd

Morning cloudy, raining weather, wind Baffling, course S. by E. all sail set, making shaping gear, finbacks in sight, also two sails at noon fair weather, set up main topmast rigging, Peter sick,

Sat 23rd

Morning Strong Breeze, rainy weather, wind S. course E.S.E. finbacks one sail and porpoises in sight, broke out bread, under topsails and courses, picking oakum, at dark set main topgallant sail, hauled up the

1867

November Outward Bound.

course several times in squal
double reefed fore topsail and
furled main topgallant sail,

Sun 24th

Morning fair weather, fine breez
main topgallant sail out, at three
P.M. double reefed the topsails,
strong breeze, took in the mainsa
il. set the main sprit, close
reefed the foretopsail,

Mon 25th

Morning strong breeze, squally
with rain, took in foretopsail and
close reefed the main topsail,
at five A.M. under double reef
topsails and courses, course N, wind
W. picking oakum,

Tues 26th

Morning light breeze, fair
weather, all sail set, wind W.
course N. one sail in sight, making
boat sails and chafing gear,
at seven P.M. took in the light
sails, at twelve P.M. double reefed
the topsails and furled the
mainsail, rainy, strong breeze

Wed 27th

Morning strong breeze, under
double reef topsails and foresail,
rainy wind increasing furled

1867

at 9 A.M. Catward Bound,
the foresail, jib and spanker,
blowing strong, wind N.W. W. course
S. broke out water, making topsails,
set fore topsail and turned her off
out of the main topsail,

Thur 28th

Morning strong breeze, fair
weather, wind S.W. course S.S.E.
under topsails and courses, at one
P.M. set the light sails, drying
onions making sunet and
boat sails, fin backs in sight,

Frid 29th

Morning strong breeze, fair
weather, makes leg about sail out,
at one P.M. took in the light sails,
and double reefed the fore topsail
at sundown all sail set, two
sails and fin backs in sight,
wind S.W. course S.S.E. and S.E.,
Sat 30th

Morning light breeze, fair
weather, wind S. and S.E. course S.E.
and S.S.W. backed at noon four and
eleven P.M. making boat sails,
three sails and fin backs in sight. At
all sail set at nine A.M. took
in the light sails,

December Outward Bound,

Sun 1st.

Morning strong breeze, fair weather, wind N. by E. course N. by E. all sail set, fore and main, topgallant and courses, at day light all sail set, forebacks and jib, took in light sails.

Mon 2nd.

Morning fine breeze, fair weather wind S. by E. course S. by E. main topgallant sail out, making boat sails, took out water, forebacks in sight.

Tues 3rd.

Morning strong breeze, fair weather wind S. by E. course S. by E. main topgallant sail out, at one A.M. took in main topgallant sail, at day light set light sails, light breeze making boat sails, and molasses key.

Wed 4th.

Morning light breeze, fair weather all sail set, wind S. by E. course S. by E. on Cape De Verde inhaling ground set spare main topgallant sail of the main mast, making jib and boat sails, put the large cutting gear stage over the side.

Thurs 5th.

Morning light breeze, fair weather all sail set, wind E. by S. course S. by W. forebacks and one sail in sight, put a rope hook

December 9

1860

Cape de Verd Islands,

on fresh water tank, at noon
I took in sight sails, and
hauled up the courses. Blackfish
in sight signs of land on the
isles, Latitude $18^{\circ} 00'$ N. Long $23^{\circ} 30'$ W.
Third 6th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
wind N.E. course S.S.W. at day-
light passed the island of St.
Anthony, Cape de Verds, two sails in
sight at noon the islands St. Vincent,
St. Lucia, St. Nicholas in sight,
passed between the islands of St.
Anthony and St. Vincent, three sails
and three steamers in sight wind N.E.
course S.S.E. eleven sail laying out
anchor in the harbor of St. Vincent
part of them steamers, little port
look in light soils,
Sat 7th

Morning fine breeze fair weather
wind N.E. course S.S.W. at daylight
sighted the islands of Brava and
Fogo main top gallant sail out,
spike and gathered the brig Oxford
of Funchal capt. Baker two months
out 15 Bbls. sp. got some old barrels
and oranges of her, she was laying off
and on St. Brava, grampus in sight
all sail set, wind N.E. course S.

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December, From Cape de Verds,
Sun 8th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind N.E. course S. Ste. C. sulphur bottoms and gran-
puses in sight, making boat sail.

Mon 9th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind N.E. course S. all sail set, broke out water, first scuttle butt on deck, coopersing casks for oil, shipbacks and granpuses in sight, making a scrubout, took a mast head from ship Pato, till nine A.M.

Tues 10th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind N.E. course S. E. broke out bread, played it between deck staves eight large casks of salt water in after hold for ballast, all sail set, shipjacks in sight.

Wed 11th

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind N.E. course S. all sail set, set up main, main topmain and topgallant rigging, making scrubdowns, granpuses and porpoises in sight.

Thur 12th

Morning fine breeze, squally weather, wind N.E. course S. W. all sail set, at deck A.M.

1869

Leviathan Go to the Equator, 3

lowered three boats for black fish, at one P.M. all on board, no success, raining, making scrub brooms, and friggins, broke out bread, very warm.

Fri 13th

Morning fine breeze, squally weather, wind S.E. course S.E. W. N. E. all sail set, three sail in sight, at noon lowered starboard boat after blackfish, at one P.M. on board no success, making scrub brooms, and friggins, broke out beef and pork, wind S.E. course S.E. W. squally with rain.

Sat, 14th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.S.E. course S.W. all sail set broke out water, three sail and albacores in sight, gave all hands one month to learn the rigging, crossed the Equator, at eleven P.M. took in gaff topsail, and foretopgallant sail, at midnight set them.

Sun 15th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.S.E. course S.W. all sail set, one sail in sight, latter part took in the main, foretopgallant sail, I moved into the steerage,

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Leaving From the Equator

Mon 16th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.S.E. course S.W. by E. main topgallant sail out, blackfish in sight, painted larboard and starboard ports,

Tues 17th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.S.E. course S.W. by W. all sail set, at five A.M. took in the fore topgallant sail, made a major topgallant cross tree, forejib and one sail in sight, painted bow and waist boats,

Wed 18th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.E. course S.W. by W. all sail set, two sails in sight, drying codfish, stowed more hulps and sand in the after hold, course S.W. by S. sighted the Magellan clouds,

Thurs 19th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.E. course S.W. by S.W. all sail set, four sails in sight, reported over the fivelaces 25 bushels,

Fri 20th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind E.S.E. course S.W. by S.W. all sail set, five sails in sight, broke out sails and rigging,

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1268

December 20. Brothas Banks.

rigged a new cutting fall, very
warm.

Sat 21st

Morning light breeze, fair weather,
wind N.E. course S.W. by S. all
sail set, set up the head stays black
fish, and three sails in sight, warm.

Sun 22nd

Morning fair breeze, rainy weather,
all sail set wind N.E. course S.W. by S.
N. S. one sail all day in sight.

Latitude 13° 04' South

Mon 23rd

Morning light winds, and
calms, rainy wind N.E. course S.W. by S.
N. S. all sail set, making jumps
down, blackfish and one sail
in sight, wind N.E. fair weather.

Tues 24th

Morning strong breeze, fair
weather, wind N.E. course S.W. by S.
all sail set, two sails in sight,
at 3 P.M. took in light sails,
gained on the barque Matapoisic
of Newport, capt. Davis, 13 months
out 2000 lbs. sperm, had taken two
1500 lbs whales this forenoon, was cutting
shortened sail at sundown, at dark
all on board, set three boats crew
watchers, wore ship, on the Ground

December Verolhas Ground.

Wed 25th

Morning strong breeze, fair, north wind at E. course ESE. at daylight made a long sail out on the or Shallow Ground, raining three sails in sight, one the ship, walla poise laying out at daylight were ship course N. at three o'clock were ship, at five P.M. raining, making sunet, rose new fore top gallant tye and runner, at nine P.M. hauled aback, shortened sail

Thur 26th

Morning strong breeze, rain three sails in sight, making a long sail out, at sundown shortened sail, fair weather, wind N.

Frid 27th

Morning strong breeze, rainy weather, wind N.E. course Baffle under double reef top sails and courses, four sails in sight, took in the main sail.

Sat 28th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind E.S.E. course N.E. all sail set, six sails in sight, at two P.M. passed large schools of small sperm whales, lowered three boats, whales breaching and going to windward fast, at dark all

December Brothers Ground,

light on board, no success, took in
light sail, strong breeze,

Sun. 29th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
man, flagrant sail out, wind
E. by E., course N.E., at ten A.M. raised
a school of sperm. whales, lowered
three boats, at noon. second mate
fastened, at one bow boat lowered
at three P.M. whale alongside, all
on board, sent up cutting falls
and guns, at five P.M. all in,
cut up the jib, and hauled the
course, one sail in sight, shortened
sail at 8 P.M. squally,

Mon. 30th

Morning strong breeze, fair
weather, cut up the blubber and
cleared away the jib, under double
suff topsails and fore sail, got up
the mizzen tail and mizzen
one ship at eight A.M. three sails
in sight, at two P.M. whale in
top sail, wind E. by S. course S. by E.
and 1. E. by S. one ship at two P.M.
at sundown shortened sail, cleared
the by jib, and repairing mizzen
machine, two sail in sight,

Gambier Brothers Ground,

Yue 31st

Morning fair weather, fine breeze
 main topgallant sail out, raised sperm
 whale, lost many of them, cruising
 for them, started the try works,
 at two P.M. raised sperm whale
 lowered three boats, at three first
 mate lowered, mate fastened at
 four o'clock, third mate fastened at
 five P.M., mate boat store in trying
 to fasten a loose whale, threw off
 lookstrees and three men overboard,
 loosening the lookstrees teeth and
 thrumphing his head, at six all on
 board, finished trying the first whale
 turned up 14 Bbls.

"End of the year 1867

"Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean - roll
 Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
 Man marks the earth with ruin - his control
 Slops with the shore, upon the watery plain.
 The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain
 A shadow of man's ravage, save his own,
 When for a moment like a drop of rain
 He sinks into thy depths with bubbling grain
 Without a grave, unknelled, uncoffined, and
 unswear'd

January Wrethes Ground

Wednesday

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind E by E, course S, cut in the two whales, sailed the cases, and cut up the junk, cleared away the jaw, at noon raised sperm whale on the weather bow, lowered three boats, whales going to leeward, second, first and third mate fastened, mates line got fast or foul of the other boats lines and was forced to cut line fastened to third mate line thinking it was the one cut from, cut again, at four fastened to the one cut from fourth mate lowered, no success, cutting up the blubber, started the words, at sundown, whales along side, laying to, set try watches,

Thursday

Morning light breeze, fair weather, at day light commenced cutting in at noon all in, trying out, wind E by E, course S, cut up the blubber, under double reef topsail and fore sail

Friday

Morning fair breeze, fair weather, wind E by W, course S by S, at seven a.m. were ship, cutting up the blubber, at noon all cut up three sails in sight, under double reef

1868
January 28th ~~Brookhaven~~ Ground

topgallant and foresail, latter
first took in mizzen topgallant and
jib, wind increasing, trying out
steaming machine gear out with
that 4th.

Morning light breeze, fair wea-
ther, wind E. by E. course S. E. at seven
A.M. wore ship course off at noon
finished trying out, cleaning ship
getting boats and busses ready at noon
six boat crew watches walking blub-
ber room after side broke out bread
and water, under man, and double
reef fore topgallant and foresail, at two
P.M. main log anent sail out porpoises
in sight, whales turned up 114 Bbls.

Sun 4th

Morning fine breeze, fair
weather, wind N. E. course E. S. E. under
topgallant and foresail, at daylight
commenced stowing oil in after hold
at noon, main log anent sail
out, at two P.M. oil all below
stowed down, 107 Bbls. washed ship
inside at sun down, took in sail
Mon 5th

Morning light breeze, fair
weather, main log anent sail out
wind N. E. course E. S. W. under
topsail in sight, wore ship at

1868

January 19th Herolloos Ground.

eight A.M. were shiftp, repairing mizzening machine, at sundown hove ship and double reefed the fore top-sail and furled the main sail, latter first light winds and calms.

Thurs 20th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.E. course E.S.E. hove ship at six A.M. and at noon, grampus, and one sail in sight set up fore, foretop and royal, of back stays and the main rigging, two sails and grampus in sight, at sundown, examined the whale-aprises 210 lbs. had taken two small whales, carried two bundles of hooks on board, got two barrels and a bundle of light hooks, at ten A.M. all on board.

Wednesday 21st

Morning light breeze, all sail set, five sails in sight, making best for starboard boat broke out nates, set up main, royal and rigging, wind S.E. course E. and N.W. at sundown took in fore royal and main, Thursday 22nd

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind N.E. course E. main royal and sail out, at six A.M. raised sperm whales, lowered three boats at 8 A.M.

January 8th Brothas Ground,

at nine A.M. mate fastened kill, led him and towed him alongside started again in pursuit, at twelve we second mate fastened and killed a small whale, one with a bonnet lance, towed them alongside, at five P.M. all on board, cutting falls up, out in the two small whales and out up the heads and blubber, very wary, large schools of whales in sight, set the watches.

Fri 10th.

Morning strong breeze, under main double reef topsail and fore sail, fair weather, wind N.E. by E. course E by S. The mates whale, were ship, one sail in sight, cleared away the heads, cut up all of the blubber, at two P.M. started the works, broke out flour, etc.

Sat 11th.

Morning strong breeze, fair weather under double reef topsails and fore sail wind N.E. by E. course N.W. by W. one sail in sight, running up the head skin with hand mincing knives.

Sun 12th.

Morning fine breeze, fast weather, finished drying out the whaleman, dogalant sail out, wind N.E. by E.

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January 6 Wrothos Ground,

course N.W. by W. two sails in sight. at 4 P.M. ran down and gunnioned the sh. Sarah, of New Bedford, capt. Steeves. A. three months out. had taken 30 Bbls. at noon 4 P.M. all on board, now 13th.

Morning fine breeze, cloudy weather, wind E. by E. varies E. S. E. and E. N. E. under topgallant and courses, lowered the oil in lower after hold. 51 Bbls. washed ship inside, four sails in sight and slackfish, shortened sail.

Tues 14th

Morning fine breeze fair weather, main topgallant sail out, wind E. by E. course S. E. and E. N. E. six sails in sight. Lat 17° 10' South, docked ship at 7 A.M. picked up a wine cask, set up the fore topgallant topgallant rigging, covered the outer cover, at 8 P.M. were ship, took in main topgallant sail at sundown.

W. 15th

Morning fine breeze fair weather, main topgallant sail out, wind E. by E. course E. S. E. at seven o'clock, docked ship examined the men to find who knew the rigging and

January Abrolhos Ground.

at noon tacked ship, at sun-down shortened sail, broke out sugar, rainy.

Thur 16th

Morning fine weather, cloudy
main logalant sail out, wind N.E.
by E. course N.W. by E. S.W. and S.E. E.
one sail and confish in sight,
a shortened sail.

Fri 17th

Morning fine breeze, squally
weather, wind N.E. course E.S.E. at seven
A.M. saw ship, course N.E. at noon
N.W. four sails and gannpuss and
sophies in sight, main logalant
sail out, made a gridiron cover,
shortened sail.

Sat 18th

Morning fine breeze, fair we-
ather, wind N.E. course E.S.E. main
logalant sail out, wind N.E. by W. and
S.S.W. three sails in sight, working
in the rigging.

Sun 19th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
wind N.E. by N. course N.W. by E.
and E. by S. main logalant sail out,
one sail, blackfish in sight.

January Abrolhos Ground,
Mon 20th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
main topgallant sail out, wind N.E. G.W.
course E. by S., at seven A.M. wore ship,
course N.W. by E., one sail in sight,
broke out water, making a large drug,
squamally, took in light sail and main
course.

Tues 21st

Morning fine breeze, squally
weather, with rain, main topgallant
sail out, wind N.E. course E. S. E.,
at seven A.M. tacked ship, at
four P.M. gained the S. E. Abrolhos
Capt. Stapleford 3 months out
had captured 1000 lbs oil, bound
home, at ten P.M. all on board,

Wed 22nd

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
wind E. by E. course S. E., at seven A.M.
wore ship, course E. one sail black
fish in sight, main topgallant sail
out, wore new wheel rope.

Thurs 23rd

Morning light winds, main
topgallant sail out, wind N.E.,
spoke a Brazilian brig four days
from Pernambuco bound to Rio
de Janeiro, four sails all over in
sight, shortened sail.

January 24th Mrokhos Ground,
Wind N. by E.

Morning fine breeze, cloudy
wind E. by S. course N. by E. main topgallant
sail out, three sails in sight
course S. and W. gannoned the Bk.
Mallaphosell nothing since last
garn had spoken the Chio last
night wind E. course S. S. E. took in
light sails and double reefed the
fore topsail.

Sat 25th

Morning strong breeze, fair
weather, wind E. by S. course S. E. at
seven A.M. wore ship, course N. by E.
at noon back ship, five sails in
sight, main topgallant sail out,
at sundown took in sail.

Sun 26th

Morning strong breeze, cloudy
weather, wind E. by S. course N. by E. wind
double reef topsails and foresail,
at nine A.M. set main sail and turned
the reefs out of the main topsail
two sails in sight, at sundown took in
sail.

Mon 27th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather
wind E. N. E. course N. main topgallant
sail out, the Chio and and the a brig
in sight, broke out water, at sun
down gannoned the Bk. Chio,

January 28th Wrothos Ground.

sent letters of board, at eight
A.M. all on board, strong breeze,
began to rain.

Tues 28th Morning strong breeze, fair
weather, wind N.E. course $\frac{W}{N}$ by S. and S.W.
under top sail, and courses, two
gallies in sight.

Wed 29th

Morning fair breeze, fair we-
ather, wind N.E. course S.W. two sail
in sight. at noon down luffed on
port tack, shortened sail,

Thur 30th

In fine breeze, fair weather,
wind N.E. course S.W. one sail in sight,
at noon on Wrothos Banks, 35
fathoms, working in the rigging,
at dark no soundings at 100 fathoms,
shortened sail and luffed on port
tack, making scrub brown teeth.

Fri 31th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
wind N.E. course S.W. at five P.M. puffed
on port tack, broke out luff and port
at nine P.M. a ship passed close,
aboard of us about 8 M. saw her
and ordered the workmen to
stand up in future,

February 2nd Brothas Grounds.

Wat 5th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.E. course E. S.E. two sails and porpoises in sight, at six P.M. tack ship, light winds, wind E. by E. course S.E. S.W. by E. physal

Sun 2nd

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind E. by E. course S.E. two sails in sight, tacked ship at noon and at sundown, Lat. 20° 10' Mon 3rd

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind E. by E. course N. E. all sail set, tacked ship at two and six P.M. porpoises in sight, broke out water and filling water casks with salt water, overhauling blocks

Tues 4th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.E. course N. E. tack ship, at eleven A.M. and six P.M. all sail set, one sail and porpoises in sight, overhauling blocks.

Wed 5th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, wind E. by E. course S.E. at five A.M. had a squall, caught a bock, at ten A.M. tacked ship, two sails and porpoises in sight, all sail set, caught a porpoise overhauling blocks, shortened sail, middle mast in sight,

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February 20. The Equator,
Yankee.

Morning raining, gentle breeze,
wind E by N, course S by E, by E, main-top
- a sail set out, at nine A.M., squally,
fresh breeze, took in the light sails,
one sail and swordfish in sight,
at five P.M. set the main topgallant
sail. Light breeze, fair weather, sailed
for the north Atlantic.

Evening 7th

Morning fresh breeze, fair weather,
wind S by E and course, at eight
A.M. set down, and repaired the
main topgallant sail, at two P.M. bent
it and set the topgallant sails, one sail
and swordfish in sight, wind at E by E,
course at E by N.

Sat 8th

Morning fresh breeze, fair
weather, wind E by N, course E by E, all
sail set, one sail and swordfish in sight,
has passed to one but lost him, picking
up a man.

Sun 9th

Morning fine breeze, squally, all
sail set, at ten A.M. fair weather, wind
E, course E by E, at one P.M. took ship,
baracouta in sight. Lat 37° 10' N. Long 125° 50' E.
set sea watches,

February From Abrolhos Ground,
Mon 10th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
wind E. by S. course N. E. by E. all sail
set, set up the main stay, two sails
in sight looking for land off
the starboard beam, pygmy shrimps in sight,
first one in bowbottles, latter part
light breeze.

Tues 11th

Morning fine breeze, squally
weather, wind E. by E. fine sail, and
coast of Brazil in sight, all sail
set at six A.M. tack ship course S.E.
at eleven A.M. wind increasing to
fresh breeze, lark in fore topgallant sail
and mizzen topmast stay sail.

Wed 12th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
wind E. by N. course S. E. by S. all
sail set four sails in sight, broke
out anolasses, backed ship at ten A.M.
and six P.M.

Thur 13th

Morning gentle breeze, fair
weather, wind E. course N. off E. all
sail set, six sails in sight, caught
one cowfish.

Thur 14th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather
wind E. course N. off E. and two
buoys, and six catamarans in sight.

February 10th to the Equator,

at two P.M. course W. a. dark
luffed on the wind course N. E. C.
Sat 10th

Morning moderate breeze, fair
weather, wind S. by E. course E. by C.
three sail, forty sail, all
sails made of logs) in sight, also
Pilar, Point das Piedras, and Point
da Guyra coast of Brazil in sight,
some new main species sheet bottom
part off point de Guyra, Fresh breeze,
Sun 10th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
all sail set, course E. by C. wind E. by C.
one sail and blackfish in sight,
all sail set, on whaling ground, at
sun 10th took in light sail,
Sun 10th

Morning gentle breeze, fair wea-
ther wind E. S. E. course N. all sail set,
lacked ship, at three and four A.M.
at half past nine A.M. sighted the island
Rocas 03° 51' South Latitude, a low bran-
ghiar shaped island or reefs, mate went
ashore, got on a turtle 260 lbs. old copper,
old lead, a lot of eggs, caught two large
purple from the ship, five wrecks
in the reefs, 3 sail in sight, the reefs
6 miles out of our reckoning, at dark
all on board, course N. E. C. dressed one turtle,

February. Rocas Reefs,
Tues 18th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, wind E. to S.E., course N.N.E. to E., all sail set, gentle breeze, two sail and four porpoise in sight, fish jumping in sight nearly every day, broke out water and flour, Wed 19th

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, wind S.E. to E., course N.E., all sail set, backed ship at 3 P.M. course S.E., two sail and a shark in sight, caught the shark, at dark calm, hauled up the courses, at nine P.M. light breeze set them again, Sat 22° 10' South.

Thurs 20th

Morning light air, fair weather, all sail set, wind S.E. course S.E., five sail in sight, at five P.M. rainy, took in the fore topgallant sail.

Fri 21st

Morning light breeze, fair weather, main topgallant sail out, at three A.M. were ship, took in light sail, at four set them again and backed ship, three sail in sight, at eleven A.M. sighted Rocas reefs, hauled up the cables, bent them and got the port anchor off the bow, at three P.M. came to anchor about three miles to the N.W. of the island in about 15 fathoms of water, took the old boat off the house, and lowered

31 1868

February 2 Rocos Reefs,

the bow boat and went ashore, purled the sails, got a lot of old copper and lead, at dark all on board, wind N.E. set anchor, watches, a boatswain and two men forward,
No 1 29th

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather wind E. by S. Three boats ashore in the forenoon, and two in the afternoon, found a lot copper with condens'd a lot of bills and sheet copper, several wrecks ashore, pounding the sheet copper together, broke out three casks to find in, caught a lot of fish, large quantities of birds ashore to be part wind increasing,

Sun 2 3rd

Morning cloudy weather, moderate breeze, wind E. by N. at four A. M. three boats went ashore, one after the other, the others after copper, got eight large turtles and one small one, some old copper and eggs, put the turtles in the blubber down, at five P. M. got underweigh, went to galant sail out, at eleven A. M. took in the light sails and double reefed the kelp sails, wind increasing, squally,

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February
Monday 24th

Equator.

Morning strong breeze under main
and double reef foretopsail and foresail
stowed, port anchor and stowed the
cable below, at eleven A.M. main top-
sail out, squally weather with
light rain, one sail in sight, weighed
the copper and stowed it below,
amount of copper 2728 lbs, yellow metal
3562 lbs, of lead 739 lbs,

Tues 25th

Morning moderate breeze, squally
weather with rain, wind S.E. course E.
and S.E. by E. struck the Dutch Brig Myra
from Pernambuco steering N.W.E. under
topsails and courses, at noon main top-
sail out, at two P.M. all sail set,
rainy, Lat. 00° 50' South, Long 32° 40' West,
at seven P.M. took in light sails,

Wed 26th

Morning fine breeze squally with
all sail set, wind N.E. course N.E. by E.
at four P.M. rainy, took in the
light sails, at noon crossed the Equa-
tor, dressed a turtle, Lat. 00° 00'

Thurs 27th

Morning light breeze, fair weather
all sail set, passing bow boat, wind
N.W. course N.W. albacores and a shark
in sight,

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1868

February From the Equator.
Friday 28th

Morning squally weather, with rain, light breeze, all sail set, wind N.E. course N. by E. broke out bread, one sail and fish in sight, Lat 1° 16.0' N.
Sat 29th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, wind E. by N. course of N. by E. main topgallant sail out, dolphins and albacores in sight, and one sail, Sun 1st of March
noon

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, wind E. by S. course E. by W. one sail and dolphins in sight, main topgallant sail out, at four P.M. wind decreasing set fore topgallant sail, Monday 2nd

Morning fresh breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind N.E. by N. course N. by W. at three P.M. took in fore topgallant sail, one sail and fish in sight, blackfish in sight, set boats crew watches, latter part took in main topgallant sail, Tues 3rd

Morning moderate breeze, squally weather, wind S. E. by E. course E. went down the main topgallant sail, repaired and bent it, main topgallant sail out,

March, 24, From the Equator,

Wed 4th

Morning light breeze, squall wind E. N. E. course N. N. E. main top
- a light sail out, at four A. M. took
in the light sails, under topsail
and courses, tide currents; at ten A. M.
set fly-jib and gaff topsail, at eleven
took them in, moderate breeze,
bonched a north.

Thur 5th

Morning strong breeze, fair
weather wind E. E. by N. course W. by N.
under topsails and courses, large school
of flying-fish in sight.

Fri 6th

Morning strong breeze, hazy
weather, wind N. E. to E. course N. N. E.
to N. N. E. under topsails and courses,
at three P. M. set light sails, at seven
took them in and double reefed
the foretopsail, grampus in sight
at nine double reefed the main topsail
Sat 7th

Morning moderate breeze, hazy
weather, under double reef topsails and
courses, wind E. N. E. course E. grampus
and squid in sight; long 39° 17' N.
Lat 14° North, on whaling ground, shortened
sail, dressed the last birth.

1868

March, Yo Forty Ground
Sunday

Morning moderate gale, hazy weather, wind E., course S.E., under double reefed topsails and foresail, at nine A.M. close reefed the foretopsail, at sundown furled the foretopsail and close reefed the main topsail and reefed the foresail, and wore ship, heavy swell, noon 9th.

Morning moderate gale, fair weather, wind E.N.E. course S.E., under close reefed topsails and reefed foresail, one sail and shipbacks in sight, broke out water, destroying casks and filling them with salt water, on port side air fore hold, Tues 10th.

Morning strong breeze, fair weather, wind E. by S. course S.E. by S. under single reef main, double reef foretopsail and foresail reefed, at sundown shortened sail

Wed 11th

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, wind E. by N. course S.E. by S. under close reef topsails and reefed foresail, at eleven A.M. set mainsail and turned two reefs out of the main topsail, at noon wore ship, one sail, blackfish and sunfish in sight, also large schools of haddock, at sundown shortened sail,

March. Whaling Ground.

Thur 12th

Morning moderate breeze, cloudy weather, wind N. course N. N. E. under double reef topsails and foresail, black fish in sight, at noon main topgallant sail out, course N. at sun down took in the light sails and hauled up the fore sail.

Frid 13th

Morning moderate breeze, squally weather, wind E. N. E. course W. by N. under whole main and double reef foretopsail and foresail at daylight un bent the foresail, repaired and bent it, two sails and foretopsail in sight.

Sat 14th

Morning fine breeze, hazy weather, wind E. of N. course W. under main and double reef foretopsail and foresail, at daylight sighted two sails, one the Edith May, schr. of Millstreet, Whaler, capt. Rose, three months out, 40 Bbls sperm oil, had seen the schr. S. C. Lewis of Boston, five months out 95 Bbls sperm oil, and the bk. Ohio had taken, three whales a fortnight previous, at seven A. M. luffed on port tack, gaining the Edith May, it clark all on board, double reefed the main topsail.

Sund 15th

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, wind E. of N. course S. E.

March. Whaling Ground,

at one A.M. wore ship, course N.
 four sails in sight, three of them schrs,
 under double reef topsails and courses,
 at one P.M. main topgallant sail out, at
 sundown tacked ship and took in sail,
 Mond 16th.

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
 wind E.S.E. course E. under double reef topsa-
 ils, and courses, at nine A.M. main topgallant
 sail out, one schr and pros. whs. in sight,
 at four P.M. gannering the whaling schr.
 Sarah C. Lewis, of Boston, Capt. Smith,
 five months out 95 bbls sperm. oil, at
 sundown all on board shortened sail,
 light breeze, wore ship, at eight P.M.

Tues 17th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather,
 the schr S.C. Lewis in sight, at daylight
 raised sperm whales, all sail set bearing
 to windward, at ten A.M. whales out of
 sight to windward, at sundown shortened sail.

Wed 18th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
 wind E.E. course S.E. under topsails
 and courses, at six A.M. wore ship,
 course N. at sundown shortened sail.
 Sat 19th 10: A.M. wore ship, at ten P.M.

Thurs 19th

Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather
 wind E by S wore ship at seven P.M.

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March, From Whaling Ground

course N. by E. at noon course W. S. W.
at dark course W. N. E. main topgallant sail
out.

Friday 20th

Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather
wind E. N. E. course W. W. N. main topgallant
sail out, blackfish and cowfish in sight
at noon lowered three boats after black-
fish, at two P. M. all on board are suc-
cess, Lat 14° 06' North.

Sat 21st

Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather
wind E. N. course W. N. N. main topgallant
sail out, tarring down head stays, fore top-
topgallant and royal rigging, course W.

Sun 22nd

Morning light breeze, hazy weather,
wind E. by N. course W. main topgallant sail out
finbacks and porpoises in sight, stopped
two men watch below for talking
portuguese language, having forbidden
it several times previous.

Mon 23rd

Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather
wind E. by N. course W. main topgallant sail
out, furled the foretopsail and fore
topgallant sail, under the yards, so as to
paint them, painted them the jibboom
and skysail poles, furled the jibs to
the stays, are sulphur bottom

1868

March, 3d Barbadoes. W. F.

in sight, and cowfish, caught one
owfish, tarring down fore and aft, at
eight P. M. had a rain squall.

Yned 24th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,
rain regular sail out and fore sail,
wind S. by E. course W. N. S. tarring down,
main and mizzen stays, painting masts,
but two men in irons, capt. Allen
was talking to one on the men. at the
wheel. concerning the rules of the ship,
the man (named John a Portuguese) stated
that he had not broken the rules, and
closed his fist and stepped forward to
strike the capt. the capt. ordered him to
be put in irons. which was done, he had
wined up before to breaking the ship's
rules, another of the men not liking it
are the second officer (Mr. Davis) some
indecent words, and the capt. ordered him
in irons also, he has been rather saucy..
number of times, and the capt. has
talked to him about it, at about twenty
minutes before sundown called all hands
ft. capt. Allen read the laws and expl
ained them to them, concerning revolts,
malicious conduct, embezzlement of
cargo, &c. also that a good lookout should
be kept at sea and in port. and several
other clauses, and talked to them for

March 22nd From Whaling Ground

their good, stating that he asked them to perform nothing unreasonable, and nothing more than they had shipped to do, and that that they should do it or he would resort to proper means to make them do it, put the two men in them at dark telling them if they broached anything he would chain their hand and foot, and cautioned them twice not to put their heads above the scuttle at the peril of their lives, and gave them to understand that when they should acknowledge themselves wrong and promise to do better in future he would free them and not before, and they should have prisoners allowance of victuals and that he would see that they did perform their duty as long as he was over them, one sail in sight, light breeze.

Wed 25th

Morning light breeze, fair weather wind E. course W. by S. ~~but~~ bent the foretop and topgallant sails and set them and unhoisted the main, maintop and main topgallant sail, painting the yards and masts, one sail in sight allowed the men of duty to take the air on the house, stating that if he caught them in any

March, Yo Barbadoes, W. I.

conversation with anyone he would not allow them that privilege. cork had a list, professes in sight painted the grand mast,

Mar 26th

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind E. by N. course W. N. E. fore, foretop, and foretopgallant sails out, painted fore and Mizzen masts, took the over out of rows, they for owing to do their duty in future, bent the mainsails, at four P. M. set them,

Mar 27th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, wind E. by N. course W. N. E. and W. N. E. one oil and black fish in sight, coooping asks for water, all oil set, except the fore oil painted the yard, seizing on scrofularia.

Mar 28th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, foregallant sails out, humpbacks and two seals in sight, wind E. by N. course W. broke out beef and pork, latter part fresh breeze, green water,

Mar 29th

Morning strong breeze, cloudy weather, wind E. by N. course W. by E. S. fore sail in sight, at two P. M. sighted the island of Barbadoes, at dark under about

1860

March Barbadoes, W. I.

ref. topsoil and foresail, laying
off and on,
Mon 30th.

Morning moderate breeze, squall
weather, with rain at A.M., came to anchor
at Barbadoes, West Indies, the whaling
bars Oak and Leonidas and a schooner
Marion and about 50 sail of merchant
ships, and one Frigate of war. (English)
humpbacks in sight, hove up and
changed the anchorage, water boat
brought off 45 Bbls of water. brought off
one bbl, moreover one of sugar and one
of ale, at three P.M. all on board
got under-weight bound to St. Eustat
all sail set course N.W. St. Vincent off
the bow.

Tues 31st

Morning moderate breeze, cloudy
weather, all sail set, passed to windward
of the Islands of Martinico and Domini-
ca, and to leeward of the islands
of Guadalupe, Marigalante, and Devil's Isla-
nd, humpbacks and one sail in sight
latter part strong breeze, took in the
fore topgallant sail, off. Dominico,

1668

April 30 St. Eustatia, W. I.
Wed 1st

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind E. by N. course N.W. by E. three sail in sight, all sail set. First and last fore-topgallant studding sail, Guadalupe, Arno or Bird Island, Nevis, and St. Christopher in sight, nine sail and St. Christopher two at Nevis, at sundown. Took in light sails, light breeze, St. Eustatia in sight.

Thurs 2nd

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind E. course N.W. by E. three sail in sight, at ten A.M. came to anchor at St. Eustatia, Saba, St. Kits, and Nevis in sight, arrived one sloop from St. Martin's. Boat went ashore, sailed one sloop for St. Martin's at sundown. all on board, at nine P.M. arrived the brig "Rosa Baker" of Boston, capt. Stetson, ten, months out 163 lbs sperm oil, one day from Dominica.

Frid 3rd

Morning moderate breeze, slightly weather, wind E. by E. arrived the scho. John A. Lewis, at six A.M. lowered four boats after humpbacked, at seven A.M. made fast, the other boats fastened and helped kill and tow him to the ship, at one P.M. whale alongside, cutting in, a large crowd from shore to see the whale, at dark head in, stopped cutting, set anchor watches,

1868

April 2nd Constatia, W. I.
Sat 4th

Morning squally, moderate breeze, wind E. N. E. finished cutting in the whale, and cutting her up, natives after whale meat, sold the Rosa Baker and American consul some meat, at dark gathered the Rosa Baker, at nine A.M. on board, natives brought off some yams, sweet potatoes and some coops.

Sund 5th

Morning squally weather, wind E. at daylight started the try-works, at noon gathered the Rosa Baker, broke out water, copt, steward and second mate on shore, at midnight finished trying out, arrived one sloop from St. Martin, latter part strong signals.

Mond 6th

Morning fresh breeze, squally, weather, with rain, at eight A.M. got under weight, all sail set, course N.W. one sail and the islands of Saba, St. Christopher, Nevis, Barbuda, St. Bartholomew, St. Martin, Anguilla, Anquillata, Bricky-Bar and Somboro, in sight, at eight P.M. passed to leeward of Somboro, spoke one brig, laying at anchor, shortened sail to double reef topsails, wind E. S. E.

Tues. 7th

Morning fresh breeze, under double reef topsails, at two a.m. wore ship,

April, Yr Sombro, W. I.

sailed around the island of Sombro, a small oblong Island with about twelve houses; and a flash light house spoke the same brig, the Charlotte Mc. Donald, of Gilbert H. S., at eight A.M., main-topgallant sail out, course N.W. wind E.S.E. carrying oil, one humpback and porpoises in sight.
Lat. $18^{\circ}38'$ N. Long $65^{\circ}37'$ West.

Wed 8th

Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather, wind E.S.E. course N.W. main-topgallant sail out, stowed down the oil 31 Bbls. humpback in lower after hold, at one P.M. set fore topgallant sail,

Thur 9th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, two sails in sight, washed ship inside, main-topgallant sail out, wind E. course N.W. made a fire for yarns.

Fri 10th

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, wind S.E. course N.W. all sail set, one sail in sight, unbent the goff-top sail prepared and bent it.

Sat 11th

Morning light winds and calms, rainy weather, wind N.E. course S.W. H. d. four sails in sight, scrubbed decks with lime, main-topgallant sail out, calm, fair,

April 22 From Sowbore —

Sun 12th

Morning light winds and calms, fair weather, one sail in sight, all sail set, wind W.E. course N.W. took gaff topsail.

Monday 13th

Morning light air and calms, wind W.E. one sail in sight, one sail in sight, pointed the bends on the starboard side, unbent the gaff topsail repaired and bent it, drying-lines, all sail set, lowered up the sails at two P.M., at sunset our men swimming at dark set the sails, light breeze.

Tues 14th

Morning light breeze, fair weather, one sail in sight, all sail set, wind E.S.E. course N.W. pointed the bends on port side making turns, bent the fore staysail, at five P.M. equally, moderate breeze, at dark shortened sail, course N.W. by W. leong 72° 10' W.

broke out water.

Wed 15th

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather wind S.S.E. course N by W. main topsail out, jumbers and one sail in sight, course W. broke out a bbl. of pork, leong 74° 00' West.

Thur 16th

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather wind S.S.E. course W. main topsail out, at nine A.M. double reefed the topsails, and furled the mornail, at sundown

April To Bahama Banks.

were ship furled the foretopsail
and reefed the foresail, on Bahama
Ground, heavy dews, Lat 27° 10' N.
Long 77° West of Greenwich.

Frid 17th

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather,
wind S.S.E. course ~~W.~~ E. at daylight wore ship,
course S.W. blackfish, one sail, turtle,
and a large piece of squid in sight,
under close reef topsails and reefed foresail,
at noon ~~set~~ fly jib, gaff topsail and
boreed the reefs out of the main topsail,
at dark shortened sail.

Sat 18th

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather,
wind S.E. course S.W. under double reef topsails
and courses, porpoises and a turtle in sight,
at sundown shortened sail, moderate breeze.

Sun 19th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather,
wind S.E. course S.S.W. nine sails, two turtles,
a dolphin and land birds in sight, at
noon wore ship, Lat 28° 44' N. course, E. N. E.
Mon 20th

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather
wind S.E. course E. N. E. at day light wore ship,
course N.S.W. under topsails and foresail,
broke out water, at four P.M. squally,
with light rain, and lightning, wind S.S.W.
course E. at sundown shortened sail.

April 21st ~~Bahama Ground,~~
Tues 21st

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, wind S. course E., under double reef topsails and courses, cleaning and repairing spades, at sundown took in gibs span and mainsail, lightning.

Wed 22nd

Morning light winds and calms, rainy weather, main topgallant sail out and S.S.C. course of E.C. squally at ten A.M. wind W.E. at sundown shortened sail

Thurs 23rd

Morning fine breeze, rainy weather, wind S.E. course E.N.E. main topgallant sail out, at one P.M. double reefed the topsails, one brig in sight, at sundown strong breeze, shortened sail.

Friid 24th

Morning gentle breeze, squally weather with rain wind S. course E.S.E. main topgallant sail out, one English schooner in sight, stowed two casks of rain water in fore lower hold, at noon wore ship, at four P.M. fair weather, unreefed the main topsail, repairing it, at sundown shortened sail, wind S. course W.S.W.

Sat 25th

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, fore topgallant sail out, repairing the main topsail, wind S. course W.S.W.

April Bahama Ground,

ten sails in sight, garrisoned
 two trading schors, one the George W. Pierce
 six days from New York, and the Mary
 Hudson seven days from same port
 bound to the West Indies, after sugar
 and fruit, got some propeers, bent main
 topsail, dolphin and surfish in sight
 picked up an old box, at sundown
 tacked ship and shortened sail.

Mar 26th

Morning light breeze, fair weather
 wind S. S. C. course E. at seven A. M. wore
 ship, all sail set, seven sails in sight,
 course N. W. dolphin and propeers in
 sight, at six P. M. noisy, shortened sail,
 wind E. S. C. course N. E. latter past fresh
 breeze clewed down the topsails.

Mar 27th

Morning fine breeze, hazy weather
 wind topsails and foresail, wind S. C.
 course N. W. at noon all sail set, cleaning
 iron work, two men fell overboard
 by the stage lashings parting, hove
 over a lot of ropes, and hauled them in
 at noon one sail and foreback in
 sight, at sundown course N. E. by N.
 shortened sail, squally with rain.

April. Bahama Ground,
Tues 2nd

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, with robin, wind N.E. course E. W. wore ship at one A.M. main topgallant sail out, at seven A.M. fair weather, at nine A.M. took in the light sails, at noon course N.W. one sail, finbacks and porpoises in sight, scraping and painting old iron at two P.M. huffed on starboard tack, set light sails, at sundown shortened sail course E. by N. wind S.E. by S.

Wed 2nd

Morning fresh breeze, rainy weather wind S.S.W. course S.E. under double reef topsail and fore sail, at half past eight A.M. raised sperm whales, lowered three boats at nine foggy and rainy, at eleven A.M. third mate fastened, other boats fastened and helped kill him, at noon whale alongside commenced cutting, at dark all in, one sail finbacks, and blackfish in sight, set boats crews watches, at two P.M. stopped raining

Thur 3rd

Morning light breeze, fair weather wind W. course N.W. cut up the funk, and boiled the case, at half past nine A.M. wore ship and started the works, all sail set except the main sail, and that loose, finbacks and grampus in sight, set try watches

1868
May Bahama Ground;
Wednesday 1st

Morning light air, fair weather, all sail set, wind W. by S. lower S. by W. trying out at noon finished trying out cleaning up, one sail, grampus, sunfish and blackfish in sight, lowered twice after blackfish, at sundown second mate struck one, at seven P.M., all on board, hoisted hiz air, shortened sail, set boats crews, caught two dolphin, Sat 2nd

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind W. by W. course N. W. and S. S. W. coothing oil, grampus, porpoises, finbacks, and one sail in sight, mincing blackfish blubber, repairing cutting blocks at sundown shortened sail, Sun 3rd

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, wind W. by W. course S. under topsails and foreoil, caught one dolphin, at half past five A.M. raised a large lone sperm whale, and killers, off the lea beam, lowered three boats at eight second mate fastened, at ten a.m. took two lines third mate came to ship and got another line at killer whale alongside, stowed down the other whale made 3336 lbs, cutting in at half past ten P.M. all in but the head, set boats crew watches, cleared away the gun and fin, tol 30° 56' long 75° 55' West

1868,

May. 4th Bahama Ground.

Morning gentle breeze, cloudy weather, wind W.S.W. course S. under double reef topsails and foresail, hove in the junks, boiled the cose cose made about 16 Bbls. boiled it over board, cut up the junks, and started the works, grampus and dolphin in sight, shot one grampus, caught three dolphin, Tues 5th

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, trying out at seven A.M. raised a large long sperm whale, lowered three boats, at nine A.M. second mate reported, after A.M. finished trying out the head of the first whale, at one P.M. whale along side, all on board, cutting up the blubber in the blubber room, and stowing it in casks, showed down 43 Bbls. oil in lower after hold. Broke out water and beef and pork, Wed 6th

Morning moderate breeze, fair west wind S. W. at eight A.M. commenced swelling in, two sails in sight, laying to, at sundown all in but the case, trying out, found an old iron head ~~in~~ near the whaled hump marked ~~X~~ B.E. and latter part fresh-breeze.

Thur 7th Morning fresh breeze, fair weather,
wind S.W. course S.E. Launched the case
overboard, trying out, try no. 1s and scrap

May Bahama Ground.

coales caught fire, stowed 43 Bbls, of oil in lower after hold, cut up the junk, lobbis port moderate gale under gooswing main topgallant, hoisted the mizzen and bow foot up one fleet high, 8th

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, wind N. E. W. from S. mades double reef main topgallant and foresail trying out, two slabs in sight, broke out casks, gentle breeze, Sat 9th

Morning light breeze, fair weather, at day light finished trying out, slowing down, the two last whales stowed down 200 Bbls, 28 gallons, four sails, and grampuses in sight, under double reef topgallants and foresail, wind W. from S.E.W. at five P.M. the two last whales all stowed down, Sun 10th

Morning light air, fair weather, wind W. S. W. course N.E. main topgallant sail cut, fore sail, sloopish, and reefsail in sight, gained a former and big fifty-five days from Rio Panton bound to Savannah Georgia, with a cargo of coffee, cleared the big works, took the reef out of the whalers bows, 80 in number, at sun down, shortened sail,

May. Bahama Ground
Monday 11th

Morning light winds, fair weather
wind N.E. course W.W. by W. H. W. main
topgallant sail out, repairing large
teeling stage, ganneted the English
schooner Keate Bartletton of Nassau, New
Providence, nine days from New York,
bound to Cuba, six sails, dolphin, and
porpoises in sight, at four P.M. wind S.E.
at sundown shortened sail,

Tues 12th

Morning fresh breeze, rainy weather,
wind S.E. by E. course S. E. by W. under whole
main double reef foretopsail and foresail,
one sail and porpoises in sight at eleven
A.M. double reefed the main topsail, wind
increasing, at noon two bags crews below,
at noon shifted on port tack, furled the
foretopsail, at sundown furled the
foresail close reefed the main topsail,
and wore ship, course E. by S. wind S.E. by S.
Wed 13th strong breeze,

Morning strong breeze, squally
weather, wind S.S.E. course E. at six A.M.
wore ship, course S.S.W. under close reef main
topsail and foresail, at noon moderating,
under double reef topsails and foresail,
three soots in sight, broke out towline and
vinegar, at sundown rainy, shortened sail
after first fair weather.

1868

May Bahama Ground,
Thurs 14th

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather
wind Nth Course S^E by S all sail set
three Sails and porpoises in sight
cleaning out between decks cleaning
iron work and repairing bush. Broke
out flags at 12m Shortened sail
divided the whale's teeth saving
course N^W

Fri 15th

Morning fine Breeze fair Weather
Wind Nth S^W and N^E Main
Togallant sail out nine Sails and
Porpoises and Gannpusses in sight
at nine am took in main Togall
ant sail cleaning the gunwale
at one P.M. set Main Togallant sail
repairing bushs and picking
corkine washing ship out side
broke out Broom stuff and making
Brooms and sweeping ship at sun
down Shortened sail

Sat 16th

Morning light Breeze fair weather
wind S^E Course N^E and S^W
all sail set repairing bushs
out flour Bread and Butter and
ship bush drying the ship
Jumbers Spotted dolphin plank and
Bucket Picked up the bucket turn
down Shortened sail

May Bahama Ground

Sun 17th

Morning fresh Breeze fair Weather
 Wind S & W Course W Bark Finta
 and another Brig in sight at five
 a.m. raised a large blue Sperm
 Whale, lowered ^{the} whale going to
 Windward at half post twelve
 all on board at one P.M. had a
 heavy gale blew up and
 blew down every thing at two p.m.
 set the topsails Wind up, sharp
 lightning Pumers and Paroises in
 sight at Sandown shortened ^{the} latter

Mon 18th

part lightning continually
 Morning fresh Breeze Squally weather
 lightning continually wind S & W
 course S^E at one a.m. a heavy gale
 rained at day light under Topsails and
 courses fair weather one sail in sight
 at ten a.m. thunder gale blew
 down the Topsails and hauled up the
 courses at noon fair weather main
 topsail out at Sandown shortened
 sail, close reef main Topsail and
 reefed foresail.

Tues 19th

Morning fine Breeze cloudy weather
 Wind W^E course S & W and N^E all
 sail set at eleven a.m. took in light
 sails rainy at noon set main Top
 and fore sail Pumers one sail purposes

May Bahama Ground,

and albacores in sight, at sundown under close reef main Topsail and Safety Sails, Thunder and lightning

Wed 20

Morning Strong Breeze Squally weather Wind SSW Course E and NE double reefed Topsails and courses at noon under close reef Topsails and Safetys making a boat mast for worst boat broke out a barrel of Park

Thur 21

Morning moderate Breeze fair weather wind ENE Course SE at six a.m. lower N Maintaining till out Brig Schooners and albacores in sight running the Brig Oxford of Falmouth, Capt Baker, seven months out, 45 Bills, had lost her steward over Board in a gale course N reported the Bark Mattapo isell with 240 Bills at eight p.m. all on Board were ship Course SSE at sundown she tacked sail

Fri 22

Morning moderate gale raining weakly wind S course NW at nine a.m. course E under close reefed Topsails and reefed far astarboard four sails in sight far west in sight one house at sundown shortened sail close reefed main Topsails reefed far astarboard Thunder and lightning

May Bahama Ground,
Sat 23rd

Moderate gale, squally weather,
wind S. by E. Course E. by S. winter
double reefed main and close reefed
fore topsails and reefed fore sail,
four sails and the brig Oxford
in sight, squally with rain,
at one P.M. light breeze, course S.
wind W. by N. and N. at sundown
handed the foretopsail,

Sun 24th

Morning light breeze, fair weather
all sail set, wind W. by N. course S.
at eleven A.M. raining, took in the
light sails, four sails, foretopsails,
in sight course S. E. at two P.M.
set light sails, announced a
course from the West Indies, bound
to the port, with a cargo of 66,
000, prime apples, got some prime
apples, at sundown shortened sail,
handed the main topgallant sail,
fine breeze, wind S. by E. course S. by E.

Mon 25th

Morning light breeze, hazy weather
wind W. by N. course S. by E. course
in sight, all sail set, retained
main topgallant sail, and bent it,
sent down the spanker reefed
and bent it, at sundown short-
ened sail, gentle breeze,

May, Bahama Ground.
Tues 26th



Morning light winds, fair weather, wind S. E. course N. E. at six A.M. raised a school of sperm whales going about S. E. chasing them, at seven A.M. saw and three fathoms, at noon the Brig Oxford's boats down the side, in sight the scho. Carrick M. Clarke, capt Clark, of Providence, clear 22 days out, at half past four P.M. all on board, no success, went on board both vessels at sun down shortened sail, killers in sight here, at the Ohio had a sword hoisted, the Oxford cutting in a 400 lbs whale she caught this morning

Wed 27th

Morning light winds and calms, fair weather wind N.E. course S. E. at ten am main topgallant sail out Brig Oxford and Schooner from W. Ind. two merchantman Grampus and killer in sight picked up a side Passerby with the name Ediza Pacific, have on it Gammel the Schooner W. Ind. painting waist boat in side at sun down shortened sail Schooners boats down

Thurs 28th

Morning light breeze fair weather wind S. E. course N. E. all sail set at seven am Schooners and

May

Bahama Ground

1868

Brigs boats down Chasing whale lowered at one pm second mate fastened mate and third mate fastened the mate got stow mate came aboard at three pm whale alongside Schooner got one whale sent up cutting gear cutting in the body at nine PM finished cutting in the body set boat watch cleared away the gear spoke the Wang He mott eight days from Philadelphia bound to matanzas.

Frid 29th

Morning fine Breeze fair weather wind SSW Course SE under double reefed Topsails and foresail cut in the head four sails in sight at nine AM started the try works breaking out oil basks hoisted at fine PM set try watch

Sat 30th

Morning moderate Breeze fair weather wind SW Course NNE under double reefed Topsails and foresail more ship several times taping out at nine PM finished taping out three sails in sight laying a back set boats crew watches wind SSW Course SE

Sun 31st

Morning fine Breeze rainy weather under double reefed main Topsail wind NNE SSW Course NE and SE

June Bahama Ground.

at nine AM fair weather light breeze made sail at noon all sail set. Porpoises and Black fish in sight cleaned the day works making furling Sails for boats at sun down shortened sail hove to

Mon 1st

Morning light winds and calm fair weather main topgallant sail out wind SSW by S course N 90° E one sail in sight Stowing out between main and after Hatch timer hole stowed down \$65 bbls sperm oil, at sundown took in main sail and double reefed fore topgallant light Breeze

Tues 2nd

Morning light Breeze fair weather wind SSW by S course N 90° E Main topgallant sail out, one sail in sight painted the stern, all sail set picked up a keg, and bottle caught a mess of fish around the keg, at sundown took in main sail and fore topgallant sail,

Wed 3rd

Morning light winds, and calm fair weather, wind S E course N 90° E painted the stern, all sail set two schooners in sight at sundown took in light sails and furled the mainsail

June Bahama Ground,

Wind ENE Course ab fine Breeze
Thur 4th

Morning gentle Breeze fair weather
wind S E Course ENE main Topgallant
tail out at six a m in fact she is
whale on the weather beam lowered
three boats at one PM third mate
fastened and killed his whale other
two boats came on board Bow boat
lowered to tell the Third mate to set
his sail, other two boats lowered for
a school of sperm whales, second mate
got two, and mate two, at dark all on
board, but the third mate, running for the
third mate, got up cutting gear.

Fri 5th

Morning fine Breeze fair weather at one
am & 10 third mate and whale alongside
at half past one set four boats down with
laying too under reefed Topgallant at five
AM commenced cutting at seven PM
all in sent down cutting falls lowered
Bow Boat and got about four Bbls case sea
by watches took all the heads on deck
whole cutting up the heads and building
the case the last in six & a half hours
S J W

June

Bahama Ground

Sat 6th fine Breeze Squally weather wind SSW
 course S and SSW. Under double reefed Top
 Sails and fore sail trying out at Eleven
 PM finished trying out the head Topsails
 in sight washed Brv Boat getting Boats
 ready for whaling at eight PM took in
 fore Topsail

Sun 7th

Morning gentle Breeze fair weather wind
 S E course SSW under double reefed Topsails
 and fore sail trying out Eleven Sails in sight
 broke out water at sun down took in fore
 Topsail Several whaling Schooners in sight

Mon 8th

Morning fine Breeze Squally weather
 wind S E course SW under double
 reefed Topsails and fore sail trying out
 two Sails in sight at noon finished
 trying out Steaming oil in the fore
 peak at sun down took in fore Topsail
 all hands S wore ship at eight PM

Tues 9th

Morning Strong Breeze Squally weather
 wind S E course N E under double
 reefed Topsail and fore sail steamed down
 the remainder of the oil from whales
 steamed down 12.7 bbls sperm oil
 wind increasing rainy at sun down
 wore ship under close reefed main top
 sail and furled fore sail Easy gale

1868

June : Bahama Ground.

V

at eight PM furl'd main Topsail
Strong galeWed 10thMorning Strong Breeze Squally weather
with rain wind SSW course ESE and
close reefed main Topsail mate fell
overboard trying to strike a Barocca
after threwed over a Bowline and halle
him in rainyThur 11thMorning fresh Breeze fair Weather ==
wind SE SW course SW at nine under
single reefed main topsail and double
reefed fore topsail and fore sail washed
ship in side picking oakum or Six
Sails in sight three whalers at sun
down moderate Breeze shortened sailFri 12thMorning light wind all sail set
fair weather wind NW W course
WSE three Sails in sight setting up
rigging broke out bread beef and pork
at sundown shortened sail gammed
the Schoo Watchman Capt Cook and
Willie Petman Capt Kilson of
Providence Watchman had 900
Bbs left and 300 Spec Petman had 1700
Bbs Spec. off from and Spec
in sight at night from all on

June Bahama Ground

aboard

Sat 13th

Morning gentle Breeze fair weather
 wind ENE course NNE all sail set
 four sails porpoises and dolphin in sight
 Scraping and Slushing masts working
 in the rigging at Sundown tacked ship
 and shortened sail.

Sun 14th

Morning fresh breeze rainy weather
 wind SSW course ESE under topsails and
 courses at nine am double reefed the fore
 topsail hauled up the courses one sail
 and porpoises in sight at two p.m. set
 the fore topsail at sundown shortened
 sail caught a porpoise

Mon 15th

Morning fine breeze slightly weather
 under double reefed topsails and fore
 sail wind ESE hours 8 to 6 at five AM
 more ship course SSE No five sails in
 sight at noon tacked ship at ten am
 whole main topsail at sundown short
 eued sail

Tues 16th

Morning light winds fair weather wind
 SSE hours 8 to 6 all sail set five sails
 in sight spoke the E Richardson New
 Haven from Curacao with 72000 fine
 Apples bound to New York at five

June

Bahama Ground.

PM gamming the Schooner Montezuma
of Provincetown. Capt. Wye seven months and
a half out, 110 Bbls sperm oil, at sundown
all on board. Shortened sail lat 30°-37°
lon 76°W

Wed 17th

Morning moderate breeze fair weather
wind S W hove 5° E tacked ship at
six AM and at noon Black fish and
four sails in sight spoke the Mont
ezuma she was gamming with the King
nged Rover at sundown shortened sail
broke out will cash.

Thur 18th

Morning moderate breeze fair weather
six whaling sloops, one merchant
brig and jumper in sight at one
PM gamming the Schooner S. Put
man Capt. Tilton main topgallant
sail out Nellie Putman had secundary
les yesterday and day before at one PM
took in main topgallant sail at three
PM wind increasing double reefed the
topsails has led up the main sail
the Carrie Jones Kinged Rover
Montezuma, E. Richards, Collins in
sight gamming the Carrie Jones
at eight PM all on board.

June Bahama Ground.

Fri 19th

Morning fresh breeze hazy weather wind $\text{S} \text{W}$
course $\text{W} \text{W} \text{W}$ at six AM wore ship course
 $\text{S} \text{S} \text{E}$ under double reefed topsails and fore
sail five whalers and two merchant men
in sight at sundown took in fore sail and
fore topsail moderate breeze

Sat 20th

Morning moderate breeze hazy weather
heavy thunder and lightning large
water spout in sight under double reefed
topsails and fore sail at two PM all sail set
at five PM running with the schooner
aged Grader and Carrie Jones wind $\text{S} \text{W}$
hours. W at sundown shortened
sail at nine PM all on board and wore
ship

Sun 21st

Morning fine breeze hazy weather under
double reefed topsails and fore sail wind
 $\text{S} \text{S} \text{W}$ course $\text{S} \text{S} \text{E}$ two sails in sight at
two PM maintained sail out at sundown
shortened sail fair weather light breeze

Mon 22nd

Morning gentle breeze hazy weather
wind $\text{S} \text{W}$ course $\text{S} \text{E}$ maintained
sail out at nine AM took in maintained
sail wind increasing at noon course $\text{W} \text{W}$
and $\text{W} \text{W} \text{W}$ one sail in sight at sun-
down shortened sail and luffed on

June Bahama Ground,

part tack latter part Squally with
lightning Lon-74.

Tues 23rd

Morning moderate breeze Squally
weather with thunder and lightening
wind SSE course WSW Lat-31
two Sails in sight main topgallant sail
out at ten AM took in light Sails
and double reefed the fore topsail
at Eleven AM set them again & broke
the Jack Stay to the Spanker repaired
it at four PM had a thunder Squall
sharp lightning at Sundown the in
sail

Wed 24th

Morning moderate breeze Squally
weather with rain wind WSW course
W main topgallant sail out at
Eleven AM took in light Sails and
double reefed the topsails two Sails
in sight saw new fore Stay Sail
sheet at five PM jawing the Sails
Alleghany Capt Mc Gregor five months
out 25 Bbls Sheep Chronometer two
hundred miles out of the way at sun
down shortened sail raining with
thunder and lightning course

Thur 25th

Morning fresh breeze greatly

June

Off Comerford Bound

weather with rain double reef topsail
 ls and courses wind N.E. course S.E.W
 five Whaling Ships and one merchant
 man in sight, garned the Schr. Amadeo
 of Province town Capt Hill seven
 and one half months out 40 Bbls black
 fish oil had a Hurricane last Novem
 ber the 28th, in Lat 30° N, and Long
 40° W. Lost both masts went into
 Barbadoes and waited three months
 for boats and spars to come from
 home, had seen the schr. Carrie N.
 Clark, said the whale we saw her
 there made only 10.3 Bbls. at one P.M.,
 cloudy weather, wind S.E. Jumper in
 sight at sundown wore ship and
 shortened sail, down S.E.W. broke
 out water,

Frid 26th

Morning fresh breeze, cloudy weather,
 wind S.E. course E.N.C. and E.C. under
 double reef topsails and foresail,
 six schooners in sight, at sundown
 shortened sail, at six P.M. gamming
 with the schr. John Ran. Poliph of
 Fairhaven, Capt Bragg shall nine
 months two weeks out, load taken 110 Bbls
 sp. at nine P.M. all on board, latter
 part blowing strong, hoisted up
 the boat,

June 27th ^{App} Hernewood Bound
Sat 27th

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather
with rain, wind S.W. course S.S.E.
at nine A.M. spoke the schr John
Randolph, told them we could
take letters home for her, under
double reef topsails and foresail,
at three P.M. gaining at five
all on board, shortened sail, strong
strong breeze.

Sun 28th

Morning moderate breeze, rainy weather,
wind S. course N.E. under double
reef topsails and foresail, one sail
in sight, at noon fair weather,
main topgallant sail out, at sundown
shortened sail, course S.W. S.W. wind 70

Mon 29th

Morning light air, fair weather
wind S. course N.E. all sail set,
washed and painted ship, out under
below the plankshear, at sundown
took in mainsail foretopgallant sail
and double reefed the foretopsail,
light breeze.

Tues 30th

Morning light winds and calms, fair
weather, all sail set, wind S. course N.E. one
sail and all canvas in sight, broke out the best
tarell of flour, painted the ship in sail, above the
plankshear, at sundown unloose whole topsails and main
sail

July 2nd Homeward Bound,

about sail, at eleven P.M. took in main
topgallant sail. Lat 32° N.

Wed 1st

Morning light breeze, fair weather,
wind S.S.E. by E. N.E. main topgallant
sail out, washed and painted ship
inside, albacores, dolphins, porpoises,
and three sail in sight, at sundown
took in light sails and hauled up
the cross, Lat 33° 06' N.

Thurs 2nd

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather,
main topgallant sail out, wind E. & S.
course of E. & C. four sails albacores in
sight, painted under the house,
main mast, and spray bars, at
sundown took in light sails, and
hauled up the cross close to the gulf
streams,

Fri 3rd

Morning light winds, fair weather,
all sail set, wind E. course N. by E.
painted the sky-light, and hatch
combergs, blackfish, porpoises,
six sails, one steamer, in sight.

Sat 4th of July,

Morning light winds, fair weather,
wind E. N. W. course N. all sail set,
twelve sails, albacores, in sight, painted
windlass, rails, and booby hatch.

1868

July 5th

Scatterass Ground.

July Sun 5th

Morning light winds, and calms, fair weather, ten sails in sight, spoke a Dutch brig, reported that Grant was President, and longitude was $73^{\circ} 00'$ W. at six P.M. raised blackfish, lowered three boats, mate got one second mate one, and third mate two, at nine P.M. all on board, cutting them up all sail set, wind E. course S.

Monday 6th

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind S. course N.N.W. twelve sail, porpoises, cowfish, grampus and dolphin in sight all sail set, mixing blackfish, slobber, at five P.M. squally took in light sails, on Scatterass Ground, north of the Gulf stream at sundown shortened sail, had $36^{\circ} 00'$ North, wind S. course W. by S.

HAB

Tues 7th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, man at sail out, wind S. course W. by S. seven sail in sight, broke out water, trying out the blackfish, at six P.M. gamma the skipper, Estella, capt. Brown of Rock-a-nell, eleven smooths out, had 150 lbs of pearl and 150 lbs

July

1868
off Hatteras Ground.

whole oil. had taken one small sper-
whole last Friday, strong current,
setting E. N. E. got news late as June
fowls, lost 40 miles to eastward.

Wed 8th

Morning fresh breeze, cloudy weather,
wind N. course N. E. W. all sail
set, seven soils blackfish, and por-
poises in sight, at sundown short-
ened sail, gassing the sloop C. G.
Smith, capt. Belling of Province-
town, eleven months out, 100 Bbls.
hpb. and 40 sp. oil, Leang 72° 40' E.
strong current, brett in sight,

Thur 9th

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather,
main topgallant sail out, wind N. W.,
course W. S. E. W. six soils, grampus,
porpoises, finbacks and albacores in
sight, Leang 72° 06' W. at noon had a
squall, took in the courses, and set
them again, green water, painting
after house inside.

Fri 10th

Morning light winds and calms,
fair weather, five soils, grampus,
porpoises, albacores, dolphin and
bonitas in sight, main topgallant
sail out, wind N. W. course N. E.
at eight A.M. lowered the sail

July

Hatteras Ground

after grampus, shot three
 did not save any, at one P.M.
 all on board, all sail set,
 making smart fine breeze,
 broke out water, broke out the
 last cask of bread, at sundown
 wind E. N. E. course W. by N.

Sat 11th

Morning fresh breeze, fair weather
 main gallant sail out, wind E. N.
 course W. by S., five sails, blackfish,
 porpoises in sight, at nine A.M.
 saw the sloop Helen M. Simmons
 lower her boats, after blackfish,
 luffed to, at one P.M. gamming
 with her, three weeks out, 10 Bbls. black
 fish, capit. Cook, of Province town,
 lowered our larboard boat after black
 fish, no success, got 128. log fish in
 an old barrel, at eight P.M. all on
 board, stowed the black oil between
 decks, scraping iron hoops, making sin-

Sun 12th

Morning light wind, fair weather wind
 W. by W. course S. main gallant sail out
 five sails porpoises grampus abbac
 in sight at two P.M. gamming with
 Helen M. Simmons at sundown shal-
 tered sail at nine P.M. all on board

1863

July 13th Watterass Ground,

Morning fine breeze fair weather
main togallant sail out at day
light wore ship wind NW course
SW six sails and porpoises in sight
scrapping iron hoops making sinnet
at four PM wore ship at sundown
shortened sail course N

Aug 14th

Morning moderate breeze hazy
weather wind NNE course NE and NW four
sails Bonitas dolphin in sight main
togallant out picked up a Schooner
main boom and a large mainsail
with it Passiac NNE canvas cut
up the same boom scrubbed the main
sail at sundown shortened sail light
breeze course S lat 37-6 long 73-

Wed 15th foggy

Morning light air foggy main
togallant sail out wind NNE course
SW porpoises Blackfish dolphin in
sight three sail, grampus, a dead
turle, swordfish, and several sword-
fish in sight, at eight A.M. lowered
four boats after Blackfish, at nine
all on board no success, drying
the old sail we picked up, making
sinnet, broke out water, at noon
hacked ship, at six P.M. lowered

July

Homeward Bound

three boats after grampus, thought they were sperm whales, at sundown all on board course E. by S. no success, shortened sail.

Thur 16th

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather wind N.E., course N.E., grampus porpoises, porpoises in sight, at one P.M. all sail set, main topgallant sail out, making square, hoisted a dead grampus, lowered the bow boat found he was one we had shot, about half eat up by sharks did not think it advisable to take him alongside, at four P.M. strong breeze, took in the light sails, at sundown wind increasing shortened sail to close reef mizzen, and storm staysails, wind N.E. course N.N.E.

Frid 17th

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather under close reefed topsails and reefed fore sail, blackfish porpoises, and one sail in sight, serving fib permanent, at sundown more shifts, and shortened sail.

Sat 18th

Morning light winds and calms fair weather, wind N.E. course N.W. main topgallant sail out, eight sails,

July Homeward Bound,
 grampus, blackfish, old spars,
 and four houses in sight, caught
 a porpoise, scrapping royal masts,
 and iron work, and windlass,
 painted the windlass, homeward
 bound, Lat. 38°. & Long. 73°. 20' W.

Sun 19th

Morning light breeze, fair weather,
 wind N.W. course W.C. by E. all
 sail set, killers, grampus, fin
 backs, one steamer, 6 sails in
 sight, at noon fair breeze, course
 E by N. a piece of made mast in
 sight at sundown lowered three
 boats after blackfish, at dark
 returned no success, hauled the
 light sails, moderate breeze, heat
 lightning.

Mon 20th

Morning gentle breeze, rainy
 weather, under topsoils and
 coarse, five sails, grampus, logs,
 blackfish and porpoises in sight,
 at noon main topgallant sail
 out, at one P.M. all sail set,
 painting the windlass, washing
 off her house, wind E.S.E. course E.E.
 Lat 39°. & Long 72°. W. sent down
 the cutting blocks and pennants,
 at sundown lowered three boats

July

Homeward Bound

after blockfish, at dark all on board, mate got one small blockfish, wind E. by E.

Ynes 21st

Morning moderate breeze, thick foggy weather, all sail set, wind E. by S. increased by E. at three A.M. hauled fore to a gant sail, at day light sent in the large cutting stage, washed decks with lye, sent mincing machine tub, and scup, cooler below, one sail, albacores, sent the scuttle butt below, set the fore to a gant sail at noon spoke the schooner John H. Perry of New Bedford, said Montauk light, bore E. by S. 28 miles distant, Long Island, in sight, course E. N. E. at sun down wind S. E. at five P.M. sighted Block Island, pinbacks and about sixty sail in sight.

Wed 22nd

Morning light breeze, hazy weather, wind S. W. course E. by E. all sail set, cleaning the scuttle butt, and cutting stage, trying on blockfish, at ten A.M. (at Holders Oller) on board, about 100 sail and blockfish in sight at half past three sighted the

July Homeward Bound.

Kingbird Sound light boat, thick fog, at five P.M., came to anchor above Palmers Island, furled the sails, went ashore.

page 10th

END OF THE VOYAGE.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The American flag is one of the most beautiful that floats upon any land or sea. Its proportions are perfect when it is properly made, — one half as broad as it is long. The first stripe at the top is red, the next white, and these colors alternate, making the last stripe red. The blue field for the stars is the width and square of the first seven stripes, viz., four red and three white. The colors of the American flag are in beautiful relief, and it is altogether a beautiful national emblem. Long may it wave untaught! How proudly does the true American's heart beat when he sees his country's flag with an undulating motion amongst other country's ensigns.

and how quickly would he
take up arms, to preserve it untarnis-
hed, and to protect it with his life
if necessary. He who would cross one str-
ipe, or dim one star upon it, acts a
traitor's part, and deserves a traitor's doom.

Life.

What is life but a long and wearisome
journey, it is sometimes bright and ple-
asant, and then dark and dreary, who
has not seen the dark and dreary hours
of life, ask anyone the question, the rich
or the poor, the answer will be I do not
know, the epicure after he has had every
thing the market affords sighs to think
there is nothing more, the poor man sits
with a tear in his eye, devouing the
last crust, thinking where is the next
coming from, but he knows not, he
puts all his trust in "that ever bounti-
ful gives, who is ever ready to help
the weary and heavy laden" he has
said, "come to me and I will give you
rest," but let us note the few lines,
which are worth enshrining in gold.

Life is sometimes bright and fair,
And sometimes dark and lonely;
Let us forget its toil, and care,
And think of our Savior only.

1st m^o The Main Gruck, or the boy's leap for life.

Old Grongsides at anchor lay,
 In the harbor of Mahon;
 A dead calm reigned on the bay.
 The waves to sleep had gone,
 When little Jack the captain's son,
 With gallant hardihood,
 Climbed shroud and spar and then upon
 The main trucks rose and stood.

2nd

Shudders ran through every vein,
 All eyes were turned on high;
 There stood the boy with dizzy brain,
 Between the sea and sky;
 No hold had he above - below!
 Alone he stood in air;
 At that far height none dared to go,
 No aid could reach him there!

3^d

He gazed but not a man could speak
 With horror, all aghast.
 In groups with pallid brow and cheek
 He watched the quivering mast.
 The atmosphere grew thick and hot,
 And of a lurid hue
 It riveted unto the spot;
 Blood officers and crew,

The father, came on deck: He gasped,
 "Oh! God! They will be done!"
 From suddenly a rifle grasped

4
And aim'd it at his son!
"Jump, far out, boy! into the wave!
Jump, or I fire!" he said!
That only chance your life can save!
"Jump! - Jump, boy!" - He obeyed:

He sunk - he rose - he lived - he moved
He for the ship struck out!
On board we hoisted the lad beloved.
With many a manly shout,
His father drew in silent joy.
Those wet arms around his neck,
Then folded to his heart his boy,
And fainted on the deck.

END.

Monday 1868

Nov 2nd Started for Boston shipped on
Board of the scho. Almos Edwards, Capt
Samuel Somers at dark on board at 11
A.M., hauled out of the dock and made fast
to the pier, rainy weather.

Nov 3rd

Morning snowing wind S.S.W. set up
head rigging, at ten A.M. took tug boat
at noon tug left set all sail, at 9 P.M. off
Cape Cod, washed off inside and out
quite cool.

Nov 4th

Morning light breeze for weather
leaving up the Vineyard Sound, at
dark came to anchor in Goat-paulin
Cove, wind S.S.W.

5 Boston to Philadelphia 1863

Nov 5th morning quite cool, hove up anchor and started for Dutch Island off Newport, at 11 a.m. came to anchor scraping main mast.

Nov 6th morning strong breeze fair weather wind S.S.W. could not go to Newport to get copies of the report of Election Sat 7th

morning fresh breeze, fair weather at 12 m. got under weigh light winds abundance of Rock Oysters wind S.S.W. Sun 8th

morning fresh breeze fair weather wind S.S.W. and N.E. N. off New York, New York, Mon 9th

fair weather wind S.S.E. hove up the coast of Long Island, New York Harbor in sight.

Tues 10th morning fair weather and S.S.E. hove up, hove up anchor at 10 a.m. and all hands kept the anchor, it had runned sib and topsail were away the landing fib ready steaming strong wind

hove up anchor and went to a stand by fib at 4 P.M. came in anchor off Cape May.

Dec 6

1868

From Boston to Philadelphia

In fresh breeze from north west and
at 11 A.M. of 2 P.M. got under way leaving Boston
up Delaware Bay at 11 P.M. anchored
above Brewster's Light 10 miles

Jan 13th

Morning got under way light
breeze like last night. Went into
Newark and found for Charles H. and William
Dury at 11 P.M. come to anchor.

Jan 14th

Morning got under way light
breeze and at 11 A.M. of 2 P.M. came to anchor
at Port Richmond. Philadelphia
crossed ashore the old pier with out of
all hands where in the evening got well
on board

Jan 15th

Light breeze from north west
on shore looked at the wharves loading
with coal, at 10 A.M. on board.

Jan 16th

Morning light breeze with wind
off the land and discharged the crew,
most a have, carried things to Carroll
and Bowes's boat and then I did
not like the idea of the Yester Hotel

Jan 17th

Took things stashed up Port Richmond
shipped on board the steamer "Yankee"
and went to Boston, at 1 P.M.

2-1888

Philadelphia to Boston.

got under way, bent mainail
sail, anchored above Williamsburg blowing
strong.

Wed 4/8/88

Morning strong breeze wind N.W.
sailing down the bay, at 11 A.M. shroud
was lost over board by the gassing of the fore
boom, lowered the boat & pulled to wind
ward but could see nothing of him, his
place of residence was Ocean City, at
random off cape May, fresh breeze

Thur 4/9/88

Morning fine breeze fair wind this
wind N.W. at 9 A.M. wind S.S.E. at
night came to anchor inside Gobles is.
and L.G. strong current

Fri 4/10/88

Morning strong breeze hazy weather,
at seven A.M. got anchor weigh, sailed along
the coast of Long Island, just E. of Fire Island
rough sea, with sobs in company at 2 P.M. off Mass.
Sat 4/11/88

Morning off Gasparilla, cool, fresh breeze,
fair weather, wind N.E. came to anchor
at 2 P.M. off Dennisport, Cape Cod.

Sun 4/12/88

Fine breeze at two pm. got under way to
leaving up Massachusetts Bay latter part
heavy wind and strong breeze carried away
fly sail, and fore yard luff sail

November Philadelphia to Boston,
Monday 23rd

Morning following strong heavy sea
wind W.W. of four A.M. came to
anchor in Providence River at 8 A.M. wind
still got under weigh at sun down 8 miles
from Boston. Sighted at eleven P.M. came
to anchor about Charlestown Ferry yard
opposite Hookeyer wharf.

Tues 24th

Leaving at anchor, wind E.E.

Wed 25th

Leaving at anchor, wind E.E.

Thurs 26th

Leaving at anchor, wind E.E.

Fri 27th

Leaving at anchor, wind E.E.

Sat 28th

Leaving at anchor, wind E.E.

Sun 29th

Leaving at anchor, wind E.E.

Mon 30th

Leaving at anchor, wind E.E.

Tues 31st

Morning snowy wind W.W. got less.
At P.M. took the cars at New Junction for
Ken Bedford at one P.M. in W.I.
quite cool, left Geo. Maxey, wife, Gardner

• E. N. D.

Neither say nothing of the absent; or speak
as a friend.

9

Massachusetts to Virginia

1st The West from populous northern hills upon
its southern way
Seas greeting to Virginia from Morocco
Hills, bay.

2nd So houghly went of challenging, the soldiers
Bay's slate
To their broad of marching files, no clang
of hornumans steel.

3rd The trains of deep mouthed canons along
our highways ~~go~~
Stand our silent arsenals; introduce lies
The snow
End the land bridge of our ports; upon this
ernials goes
Thousands sail of commerce swell, but none
are spread for war.

4th The how thy streets Virginia thy stormy
winds and high
Swell harshly on the another wind that melt
along our sky
But not our brown hard hand forgoes its
honest labor here.
No hewer of our mountain oaks suspends his
axe in fear.

5th Wild are the waves which lash the reefs along
St. George's Bank
at on the coast of Labrador the fog lies white

Through wind and wave, and blinding mist,
Sweat on the hearts that man,
The piping smacks of marble heat the seaboots
of ~~Cape~~ Ann.

5th The cold North light, and wintry van glares
on their icy forms.
But grimy for their straining lines, or strug-
gling with the storms,
Free as the waves they drive before, rough as
the sea they bound,
They laugh to scorn the slaves threat
against their rocky homes.

6th What asks the old Bay State in answer to
her call?
Of his old home of Largesses, spilt out from
Lyman Hall,
When echoing back her Henry, cry came forth
ring on each breath:
"Liberty or death."

7th What asks the old dominion, if ~~ever~~ her sons
have perished?
Hail to their fathers memory, false to their
fathers they lived.
If they can scoff at freedom and its great
charity of fame,
Hush! we of Massachusetts from birth and
duty turn.

8th
Thank God! not yet so wilely can Massachusetts
be; -

The spirit of her early time is with her even
now.

Think not because her pilgrim blood moves
now, and eaten and cold;

That we can bend her chariotless neck a
sister's slave and so to -

9th That a sister's state can do all that and
the state may.
Heart and hand must part as if offered as in an
earlier day.

But that our dark healthsome brother you
must stagger with alone;
And reap the bitter harvest that ye gods
yours have sown.

10th
Lower than the plummet soundeth sick the
Yankee name
Till if ye will your father's grasses with the
rankest weeds of shame,
Be if you will a scandal to gods fair
universe
The wash fair hands forever, of your ruined
shame and curse.

11th
The voice of Massachusetts, of her free sons and
daughters
Rising into dust aloud the voice of
swelling waters.

Against the voice of that voice what tyrant
power shall stand
No master for the boy state, no slave upon
our land.

134
Hark to it well Virginians; in calamity we
have ~~had~~ borne
In answer to our faith and trust, our justice
and your scorn.

You've spurned our kindest counsels, you've
hunted for our lives, and shamed
And shaken round our hearths and homes
your fathers and your gods.

135
But for us, and for our children, the voice which
we have given

Of freedom and humanity, is registered in
Heaven,
No slave hunts in our borders, no master on our
strand,
No master for the boy state, no slave upon
our land,

F'n'd

One proudly we venture the most in our hand,
Still we will swerve not from battle, weward
Virginia to our country the strength of our men
To conquer or die we returning again;

Let the voice of Secession coiled serpent be brief,
Let it roll with the dust of the Tarlors and Shays,
burst it out, now fire, from liberty's gun,
The voice over our land, the red, the white, the blue.

13 Jan 1864

Employment of spare moments

Lines

composed by J. S. C.

One fine morning, when ink and paper ^{lay} before me
 I was pondering on what I should write, when ^{John S. C. on}
 I thought of the birds, and the sun shining bright
 of God, and the Bible, that shows us the right

And how happy all might be, if they would ^{bring}
 On the word of our Lord, and treat their ^{poor} ^{friends} as they ^{deserve}
 Then, when one would love the other, what gem of earth
 There living for each other could exist on this ^{earth} ^{but}

Why should we not serve him, he alone can give ^{wish of him}
 That alone can give when in the growing closer that light we
 But the noblest ^{and} ^{most} ^{pure} ^{and} ^{best} ^{and} ^{loving} ^{and} ^{kind}
 When the ^{know} his good work heaven is bending to those ^{outside}

This beautifull place, and how a record for man,
 That follow in his footsteps and serve him, for you can
 Rejoice on hill and valley, all ocean and each ^{house}
 And ~~the~~ remember, ^{not} forget, that God alone is good

And I hope you will all improve ^{the} ^{opportunities}
 You make this bright and happy world, ^{such as the} ^{one} ^{many} ^{for}
 And still through ^{own} ^{affection} ^{and} ^{kindness} ^{upon}
 And look and see wherever you gaze an ever present God

John S. C. on

Beauty may win, but virtue will secure
 Our happiness so long as life endures

My neighbor's wife.

We are taught to love; from childhood we are stamped upon my mind;
My earliest voice of faith,
A lesson for human kind;
To love my neighbor, as myself
As Christians like they say;
And if I love my husband wife,
How can I help to pray?

The golden rule I have to find
What it may be,
As the Master said to his
What they should do to me;
And in one day, I thought I did well
To do this for poor soul,
And filled with generous thoughts I took
My neighbor's wife to ride.

But when this kind and simple act
Gave rise to slander high;
A host of vicious tongues assailed
My neighbor's wife and I
We are taught to share with kindred hearts
The blessings that we find
To cheer with others when they smile,
And dry the mourner's eyes.

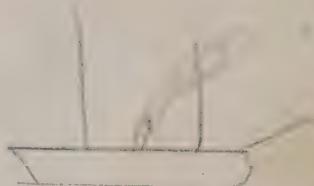
And when, one day I chance to find
My neighbor's wife in tears,
I whisper words of sympathy.

With all the trouble over,
 I drew her trembling hand to mine
 And wiped her tears away;
 The act was soon; and lo! there was
 The very dance to try.

Was! Was! 'tis passing strange—
 I'm sure I can't go through it;
 I'm told to live with all my heart;
 Then live and becuse I do it;
 The few joys that I learned in youth
 Will cling to me through life;
 I used to see my neighbor, and
 I'm used to like his wife.

End. Philadelphia

Up anchor for home too
 Our cruise is completed;
 The willows are dancing
 Our good ship to greet;
 Faraway? far away on
 Ocean blue breast,
 Number's a haven of bliss
 In the land of the west.



There are shores we've not seen
 But now to complete
 With the glad shout of welcome.
 Waiting us there
 Some all higher about her for ye my self,
 But more beautifull for
 Is the land of the west.

Up anchor for distant boys,
We must not delay,
For the long freighted boat,
That will bear us away.
Spread our sail to the wind,
Let our flag be unfurled;
By the order of our own
All over the world.

Adieu to Itilia,

Her mountains and plains;
Her kings and her nobles;
Her cities and towns;
Her children lie, brookside,
By streams where
But liberty dwells,
In the land of the West.

In the land of our fathers,

In our happy homes,
And our hearts sing the morn,
The brother we roam,
The binkof where shadows
The sun sinks to rest,
In our own happy home
Under the land of the West,

Up anchor for home boys,

We must not delay,
The long freighted boat,
That will bear us away,
Spread our sail to the wind;



Let our flag be unfurled
To the banner of freedom,
To the hope of the world.

END. --

Remember me when far away
And only half awake;
Remember me on your wedding day
And send me a slice of cake.

The grass is green, the rose is red,
The lily my name when I am dead;
The greedy worms my body eat
When you can read my howe complete.

Remember me my young friend
When you do see these lines I send;
Remember me when thou dost see
These telling news I've a fit with this

DON'T SLEEP OVER.

"Don't sleep over," the old man said,
As he placed his hand on the young man's head;
"Go it by all means, go it fast;
Grit white leather and horsehair fast;
Go it white hide and hair, on horse
Will hold together, Oh, go it, of course
Go it as rapid as you can,
But don't stop over, my dear young man.

"Don't stop over. You'll find some day
That looking an eye to the wind will kill you,

A horse may run a little to leap,
it breathes breath just a trifle to strong,
And a poet who ploughs the world with rhymes
may write and sing it in after time.

Reap the end of the effort in vain,
But don't stop over, whatever you do.

Don't stop over, the wind may
be bound to stop over you and then
And get the wind at work first
By the very ones who flout the host,
Those who for spill milk never wait
Are the ones who carry the shadiest fruit,
Wherever you go, go in for the Job;
But don't stop over - and pray to that.

Don't stop over, distrust yourself,
Go, always reach to the highest shelf,
The next to the highest will generally be
And answer the needs of such as you,
thinks, of course, but always stop
And take breath a little this side of the top;
And so you will reach it in wind and strong
Without stopping over, thus ends my song.

A. Hunt

Before you set yourself up as a critic
Furnish yourself with tools,
We do not want precepts so much
as patterns.

Thoughts of a few moments

This world is a dark and deceitfull
 place, There is many that say there
 is nothing in religion but self that
 person aske his own heart, if he does
 not tell ay untrouth where is the man
 that would not like to be a Christian?
 and where is the man that would not be
 a Christian & every one can, but very few
 will, to give up their worldly ways to
 follow in Christ's tracks, there his still that
 profess to be Christians but very few that
 walk as near as they know, if your
 neighbor does not follow the true faith
 that does not excuse you, you to be a
 true and upright Christian, must lay
 down all: ay & take up the cross of Jesus;
 and bear it onward and upward; and
 not mind the scorn of ungodly men,
 do what you know is right, no matter
 what it may seem in the eyes of others
 although a thousand assault you of
 what isfisht to bear up and go on will
 at last give that immortal crown.
 Why should we dislike to our selves
 but alone can give the desired the love
 that we all wish to have although the
 infidel and atheist in debating argue
 that there is no God; but how many
 is there that, that actually think that
 there is no higher power & not one.

20. Dundee
On the Banks of Sweet Dundee

1st verse
She is of a pretty fair maid,
As you shall shortly hear,
Her parents died and left her
Five thousand pounds a year,
She lived with an uncle
The cause of all her woes,
And soon you will hear of this maiden fair
That she proved his overthrow.

2.
Her uncle had a plowboy
Who Mary loved full well,
Dear is her uncle's garden
This bairn of love did tell,
A wealthy young squire
Comes home to see
But still she loved the plowboy
On the banks of sweet Dundee.

3.
It was early one morning
The Twenty-fifth of March
Her uncle came to her chamber door
And thus to her did say
Rise up my dearest May
For a lady you shall be
For the squire is waiting for you
On the banks of sweet Dundee.

4.
There's a pig for all your squire
Your lords and dukes likewise
Young William he appears

Like diamonds in my eyes,
 Begone unworthy female
 I'll unhappy you shall be
 For I mean to banish william
 From the banks of sweet dundee

58.

Her uncle and the squire
 Rode out one summer day
 The squire's in his favor,
 The uncle he did say
 It is my intention
 To bind him to a tree
 Or else to bribe the pressgang
 On the banks of sweet dundee.

60.

The pressgang came for william,
 When he was all alone,
 He nobly fought for liberty
 But there was no to me
 The flood it flowed in torrents,
 Lucy kill me now cried he
 For I would rather die for my
 On the banks of sweet dundee

70.

She may was a walking
 Lamenting for her love
 She met this young squire
 Lying in her uncle's grove
 He stepped up to her boldly
 Stand off base man cries she
 For you have banished william
 From the banks of sweet dundee

82.
83.

He clasped his arms around her
And strove to throw her down
She espied two pistols and a sword
Beneath his morning gown;
Young Mary caught the pistols,
And the sword she held so free,
His master fair she slain the squire
On the banks of sweet Dundee.

94.

Her uncle hearing the noise
Came quickly on the ground
Saying now you have slain this young squire
I will give you your death wound
Stand off then cries young Mary
For my aunt I will be
The trigger she drew and her uncle she
On the banks of sweet Dundee

105.

The doctor he was sent for
Of man of noble birth
Likewise a young Lawyer
To write his will he will
His gold he will to Mary
Who fought so manfully
He closed his eyes no more to rise
On the banks of sweet Dundee

116.

Young William he was sent for
Who speedily returned
As soon as he came back again
Young Mary went to measure

Next morning they were married
and joined their hands together
and now they live in splendor
on the banks of sweet Jordan.

END

Maggie Dear.

Sound of my home is splitting splitting from my
et gale air the sail is setting, bids the merry crew,
Then let his home be o'er the water with side
I will run with a friend heart when maggins of my
shores.

Storm can affright me never when her brow
is clear
Gray weather brightens ever when her smile appears
When sorrow's breakers e'er her heart shall hide
Still may I find her sitting by my side,

Winds howling over the billows from the distant sea.
Storms raging around my pillows bring no more
Then roll on y^t dark waves oer the troubled tide.
I heed not your ^{angerings} when maggys by ^{violate} my

END

The standing toast that fills up the room
Was the wind that blows; the ship that goes
And the lass that loves a sailor

The first Day of April.

The first day of April
 I never shall forget,
 Three English blades;
 They a'other were met
 They mounted their horses,
 And swore solemnly
 They would not lay a trick
 On the first: They should spy,

They rode on till they came,
 To one camel a drover
 He bring from Tyrone
 A place call'd the Fives,
 They saluted camel
 And in close conversation
 They instantly came
 And headed the same

They came to an inn
 Where they made a full stop
 They asked Pot in;
 All for to take a drop,
 Pot instantly granted
 And said with a smile;
 I long for to taste,
 The strong ale of Corkish.

They gave up their horses
 In charge of the grocer
 They instantly slipped.

Into a well furnished room
They ate and they drank
And they sported at will,
Till thirty eight shillings
They had off a bill.

Then one after one
Out of the room stole,
They left candle there
To pay for the whole,
The landlord came in
Saying Pat I'm afraid
These English clerks
A trick on you have played,

Never mind says Pat
Since they have gone away,
I have plenty of money
There reckoning to say,
Come sit you down by me
Before that I go,
I will tell you a secret
Perhaps you don't know,

Go bring me a pint
Go bring me a glass,
And three kinds of liquor
I will draw from one cask;
The landlord being eager
To find out the plan
Away with fast
To the cellar he ran.

Pat bored two holes
 For a very short space,
 Saying clop your two thumbs
 On that very same place;
 He bored another
 Saying clop your tongue there
 Whilst I for a tumbler
 Must run up the stairs.

He entered a room
 Saying I will let you all know it
 With a piece of chalk
 On the table he wrote;
 Saying out of one kind of liquor
 Your reckoning I've paid
 Here is an Irish half
 For your English blades.

Pat mounted his horse
 And was soon out of sight
 The hostler came in
 To see if all was right;
 He hunted the house
 From the top to the ground
 And his master was dead,
 In the cellar he found.

He whittled some plugs;
 For to stop up the holes
 It was then the landlord
 He looked very sad;
 Saying I thought you as wise

As any could be
 But that Irish paddy
 Has made a fool of me
 END

The Dreadnought

There is a fleshed jacket ship,
 And a ship of great fame
 She belongs to New York.
 And the dreadnoughts her name
 She sails to the westward
 Where the storm winds do blow,
 Bound away in the Dreadnought
 To the westward we go.

The time of our sailing
 Is fast drawing nigh
 I will go down to Maggie
 And bid her good bye,
 Farewell to old Liverpool
 And the girls we adore
 Bound away in the Dreadnought
 To the westward we go.

It is now we are hauling
 Out of the waterloo docks
 The boys and the girls
 To the big heads do flock
 They will give us these chairs
 While the tears down do flow
 Bound away in the Dreadnought
 To the westward we go.

March 12th

28

1869

Its now we are sailing
Off the wild Irish shore
Where the passengers are many
And all for love of joy
At their passage so fair
Where the sailors walk the decks to and fro
Bound away in the Dreadnought
To the westward we go,

Its now we are sailing
Off the banks of Newfoundland
Where the water is blue
And the bottom is sand
Where the fish they do swim
Back to and fro,
Bound away in the Dreadnought
To the westward we go,

Its now we are sailing
On the ocean so wide
Where the deep and blue waters
Roll along our dark side,
With our sails all set neatly
And the stars well show,
Bound away to the westward
In the Dreadnought we go,

Its now we are sailing
Off the wild Yankee shore
Where the Pilot boards us
As he oft did before,
Fill away your maintopsail

And your main lack also
Bound away in the Dreadnought
To the westward we go,

Its now we are landing
In New York and more
Heeres a health to the Dreadnought
She's the boat brought ~~the~~ over,
Heeres a health to Capt. Sanders
And all his ships crew.
And this song was made it
In the watch down below.

END

Homeward Bound

From the West Indie docks I bid adieu
To lovely Sol, and charming sea,
Our ships unmoored, our sails unfurled,
We are bound to through the watery world.

Chorus,

For we are outward bound,

The wind blow a gale from the S.S.E.
Our ship did send nine knots at least
Our penser well our wants supplied
And whilst we have grub we will never say die

Chorus

When we arrive at Mallebar

Or any fort that is twice as far
Our thundering great guns will helply
And whilst we have shot we will never say

March 12th

80

When for America we will stir,
To see our wives and familys dear
When every man can take his glass
And drink success to his favorite loss,

Chorus,

In hauling into the West Indie docks
The girls of the town come down by flocks
And if you will listen you will hear them say
Here is my flesh man from America,

Chorus,

When we arrive at the west Indie docks
The girls of the town come down by flocks
And if you listen you will hear them say
You are welcome jack with your three year

Chorus,

When we arrive at the Gay and full
Where the best of liquors they do sell
I twigged the landlord with a smile
Come drink my boys, it is worth your while,

Chorus,

Now my money is all gone and spent,
There is none to be borrowed, none to let
I twigged the landlord with a frown
It's we aye jack let John set down

Chorus,

END

maxims.

"Never speak ill of abuse one that has been
your bosom friend; however bitter now,"

"Never speak contemptuously of woman
kind."

March 1850

31

Lilly Dear,

Oh Lilly dear it grieves me the tale I have to tell
Since Massa set me roaming so lilly fare you well
Then fare you well my true love and fare well old Tennessee
Then let me weep for your love, but do not weep for me,
Chorus,

Farewell forever to old Tennessee

Farewell my lilly dear, O dont you weep for me

I am going to roam this wide in lands I never knew
With nothing but my banjo to cheer me on my way
And when I am sad and weary I'll make the banjo play
To remind me of my true love when I am far away
Chorus

I wake up in the morning and walk out on the farm
Oh lilly am a darling she takes me by the arm
I wander through the clover down by the river side
Tell her that I love her and she must be my bride,
Chorus

Oh lilly dearest its mournful to leave you here alone
To smile before I leave you and weep when I am gone,
The sun can never shine so bright for you and me,
But when I walked beside you in good old Tennessee,

END.

Maxim,

"Never smile at the expense of your religion
or your Bible."

"A good word is as soon said as a bad one,

"Peace with Heaven is the best friendship,

The Pirates of the Isles,

I command a gallant band, of pirates bold and free,
No laws I own, my bark's my own, my kingdom's on the sea.
My flag flies red from the royal mast-head, a wild ^{he smile} ~~for~~ ^{the} ~~bold~~ ^{bold} ~~bold~~ ^{bold}
No more dare cross the raging foam, until to my flag they ~~will~~ ^{will} ~~will~~ ^{will} ~~will~~ ^{will} strike
Chorus.

Yours

I am the pirate of the Isles, I am the pirate of the Isles
I am the pirate, I am the pirate, I am the pirate of the Isles.

I love to sail with a pleasant gale o'er the wide and boundless ^{sea}
With a prize in view we will bring her to, and haul her ^{lea} under gun
We'll give three cheers, and homeward steer, whilst proudly doth he
For none dare cross theraging foam, until to ^{strike} ^{flag} ^{of their own}
Honors --

Come all ye sons and Spanish dows, with pride and fancy homes
Who come to sea to conquer me but ne'er again return;
The English too doth me pursue, whilst proudly doth ~~I~~ smile,
For their ships I've harned, their men I've slain ^{they} ~~in the~~ main.
Chorus...

There hove in sight, a ship of might, a British seventy four.
She hailed the corsair, stopped her course and into his a broad
The pirate soon returned the boose whilst proudly doth lie
Till a fatal ball which caused his fall, and soundly for mere
lemons.

For he lies to sleep in the living death
May 31 21 51 11 21

22
Aug

Says the pirate of the Isle, Says the pirate of the Isle
Says the pirate, Says the pirate, Says the pirate of the Isle

I Cannot Forget Thee,

Forget thee - no! 'tis vain to try,
 Though months may pass and years go by,
 It matters not where'er I be
 What other form or face I see -
 Those dark bright eyes will haunt me yet,
 Though years have passed since last we met.

Forget thee! 'tis an idle thought,
 Where's I roam it matters not;
 As well could I forget the sun
 Which lights my path where'er I turn,
 As to forgetfulness consign
 One look, or word, or tone of thine.

Forget thee - no! whatsoever the day,
 Though heavy clouds loom o'er my way,
 Though joy, and friends, and praise, and trials
 Surround my path, and I am blest,
 There's yet a something comes to me,
 And whispers, softly, still of thee,

Forget thee - never! though the world,
 And nearest friends might faithless prove;
 Through grief or pleasure, joy or pain,
 Yet thy faithful friend remains;
 By the uncared for, and unsought
 Thus be it so - it matters not.

Forget thee - never! although by thee
 Has not bestowed one thought on me.

By thee remembered or forgot,
 However that may be, it matters not;
 I only know, go where I will,
 Thy bright blue eyes do haunt me still.

End - - - - -

Narragansett Nell,

Well well do I remember my boyhoods happy hours,
 The cottage in the garden, where bloomed the fairest flower,
 The bright & sparkling waters where oft we used to sail,
 With hearts so gay for miles away where blows the gentle gale.
 I had a dear companion but she is not with me now.
 The lily of the valley is blooming over her brow.
 'Tis a year since last we parted & here I grieve today,
 For bright eyed laughing little Nell of Narragansett Bay.

Chorus, Goll, Goll the bell at early dawn of day
 For lovely Nell so quickly passed away.
 Goll, Goll the bell so sad & mournfully
 For bright eyed laughing little Nell of Narragansett Bay.

I loved my little boatie my boat it was my pride,
 And with her close beside me what joy the wave to ride.
 We laughed & sang so gaily to see the waves go by
 While lowly blew the angry wind & murky was the sky.
 When lightning flashed around us & all was dark and drear,
 I love the brave old ocean & never dream of fear.
 The wave bounded onward & dorted through the spray
 For bright eyed laughing little Nell of Narragansett Bay.

Chorus. Goll, Goll the bell &c.

One day from us she wandered & soon within the boat
 The chord was quickly loosened & with the tide afloat,
 The treacherous bark flew onward & danced before the wind
 till home & friends & all so dear were a many miles behind
 that day her form lifeless was washed upon the beach
 Toddle gazed upon it bereft of sense & speech,
 'a year since last we parted & here I grieve to day
 to sight eyed laughing little Nell of Narragansett
 chorus Goll, Goll the bell &c

Wearing to in the South Seas,

'Tis a South Sea gal, and its dash and driv
 Are loud over the watery world;
 The spanker's brailed, and the mizzen in,
 And the wet foretopsail furled.

See there abeam, how the madcaps race,
 How they shout, and roar, and reel,
 Hurling the tars at the lee mainbrace,
 And down goes the helmsman's wheel.

With a roll rail-deep, see the ship obey,
 The hand of a master true;
 And mast-head high leaps the sheeted spray
 As the mad comes rounding to!

How taut the strands of the stays and shrouds
 They tug at the dead eyes hard;
 How thick the sky I could reach the clouds
 Brethren, from the royal yard!

" Below your braces! clear decks! the slack
 Coil spring on the pins and cleats;
 Then the halyards coiled, and the drift forehads
 And the buntlines, and the sheets.

" Well rides the ship with her shortened sail,
 And the starboard watch may go;
 For a holiday is the howling gale
 To the careless tars below.

" And now," says Jack, while his smoke ^{gushes} wreathes
 " Can a landsman feel such bliss?
 No ropes to tar, nor a spar to slash,
 In a heaven-sent gale like this!"

" Why, we lay," said Tom, " in the Gomerland,
 For some six-and-twenty days,
 Nor showed a stitch but the close reefed main
 Save twice, when we went in stays!"

Then Bill told how (and he almost wept)
^{by} When he sailed in the Unicorn,
 A dozen men from the yard were swept
 Off the pitch of grim Cape Horn.

Says square-built Ben, as he stands below,
 With his hands in his trousers deep,
 " This gale, with a nor'ard cant, would the
 The sea in a duced heaf;

" Ada found it there?" 'Twas a wild lurcherent
 Old Ben on his beam allie;

And we sparing on deck as the mainmast went
For the Maud had shipped a sea

How deep she rolls; how the wild sea drives
And the wrecked spars plunge and crash;
But the sturdy lar's, with their seamen's knives
At the clinging lanyards slack.

"So, so, my men!" It is best adrift;
And now, if the ship will wear
With the fore-sail set we will yet make shift
And the staysail, too, she'll bear,

Then we fling from its pins the fore-sheets
And the staysail halyard caught;
And today we store like the bone and oil,
By the sea-washed whalership, brought.

End. — — — — —
The Whalers Return

All night the deep sea storm had roared,
The ship no canvas spread,
Save only, to the main-caps lowered,
The topsail reefed overhead.

But morning showed a golden sun,
Though shot the white waves high;
Then well we knew the tempest done;
And watched the giant die.

Out rings a voice in sharp command,
 "Youghallants hoist away;
 Down tacks, sheet home!" we sent the land;
 "Yon, we'll be in today!"

"Ho, ho, old Jack! then, steady wheel;
 Ahoy, two points bring her up!"
 "See, there's Mountauk!" "Bill, how we'll feel
 On shore to dine and sup?"

The fresh southwester piped refrain,
 The topsoils swell like clouds;
 Youghallants draw, and royals strain.
 The backstays and the shrouds!

But long ere night, a landlocked bay
 The rattling cable bears
 "The fane is in!" the landsman say
 "Bein' gone three weary years!"

"The fane is in!" they little feel
 How much in this is said—
 But through the ship, from truck to keel
 What wild tales might be read!

Mr.

Proverbs. Finis

Either say nothing of the absent or
 speak as a friend,
 A word once said can never be recalled.

A wise man may appear like a fool in the
 company of a fool.

April 22nd

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1863

Go Ahead.

Go ahead - and do not tarry,
Nought is gained by standing still;
What though you sit at times miserey?
Let not fears your bosom fill;
Search the causes of your errors,
Gather wisdom from the past,
Go the wind give idle terrors -
And you'll get ahead at last.

Go ahead in useful daring,
Let your motto be - "I'll try;"
He, who is ever is despairing,
Bankrupt heart and hopes is nigh.
What though wealth and you are strangers,
Onward upward be your aim;
And those real or fancied dangers,
Soon you'll put to flight or shame;

Go ahead the world reforming,
In civil, moral freedom's name,
All those forts, and outposts storming,
Which your enemies may claim;
ield no bulwark, take no quarter,
Conspicuous no cherished right,
Freedom's treasures never baffle,
But stand for them with you might.

Go ahead, then - don't defer it,
Siffer short span over lets away,
If you'd finish aught of merit,

You must ply your task today,
 Set the ball in instant motion,
 To keep it going strain each nerve,
 Nor doubt, ultimate promotion
 Will yeild the laurels you deserve;

End

My
Freedom and Liberty.

1st

Oh! give me the freedom to speak as I think
 And liberty's fullness with Milton to drink;
 Go bask on the mountain, or bathe in the stream
 With sages to wander - With poets to dream.

2nd

Oh! give me the freedom to utter and teach,
 The heart-felt conviction in plain open speech
 With Lato, and Hampden, and Chatam to stand,
 And plead with all boldness the zeal of my land.

3rd

Oh! give me the freedom to make honest search,
 For creed and for party, for sect and for church
 To act for myself in all matters divine,
 For "Soundings" to take with another man line.

4th

Oh! give me the freedom to stand forth alone,
 And voice to expose, though the voice of the throng
 Nor let me be shackled, or fettered, or fined,
 When stringing any bow at the fount of mankin.

5th

Oh! give me the freedom and home of the brave
 With soil never trod by the foot of the slave;
 Where tyrants, and dungeons and chains are unknown,
 And liberty's smile is the stay of the throne.

6th

Oh! give me this treasure then perish the gold
 That wise fools barter for liberty sold;
 I'll rove on the mountains, the broad ocean scan,
 And sing the loud freedom that makes me a man.

==== End. =====

The Sailor's Bride,

It's of a damsel possessed of great beauty,
 So uncommonly handsome we are told;
 Her father possessed a great fortune,
 Full forty-five thousand ⁱⁿ gold.
 He had but only one daughter,
 Faireline was her name we are told;
 One day from her drawing-room window
 She espied ~~with~~ a young sailor bold.

His cheeks they appeared like two roses,
 His eyes ^{they} were black as a jet.
 She waited young William's departure
 Went down and young William she met;
 She said I am a rich nobleman's daughter,
 Possessed of five thousand ⁱⁿ gold,
 I'll forsake both my father and mother,
 And wed with a young sailor bold.

Said the fair lady remember,

Your parents you are bound far to mind;
 And in sailors there is no placing dependence;
 When your true love is left far behind;
 She said no one shall persuade me:
 One moment to alter my mind.
 I will dress and go with my true love;
 He never shall leave me behind.

She dressed like a gallant young sailor
 Forsook both her parents and gold
 Five years and a half on the ocean
 She ploughed with her young sailor bold
 Three times my love she was shipwrecked
 She always proved constant and true
 Her duty she done like a sailor
 Went aloft in her jacket so blue,

The old man long wept and lamented
 The tears from his eyes long did roll
 At length they arrived in old England;
 Caroline and her young sailor bold;
 Straightway she went to her father,
 In jacket and trousers so blue
 And when he saw her he pointed
 Her presence it brought his review.

She said dearest father forgive me
 Despise me forever of gold
 Grant me one request I am contented
 To wed with my young sailor bold;

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The old man admired young William,
They soon joined in sweet unity
She said if death should but spark them till morning
Both married together, should be.

Now they are married together
His portion is twelve thousand in gold;
They live happy and chearfull together
Caroline and her young sailor bold.

Whalers Song.

Low is the sun from its ocean bed springing
Wide o'er the waters its glittering beam ^{glow}ing
Hark from our mast head the joyful cry comes run-
ning
Board on our lee beam a whale where she blows
full of your sleepers then; your larboard & starboard
main yard aback and your boats clear away.
Board on our lee beam see the white waters gleam
Wreaking its foam in to garlands of spray.

See the Leviathan in his vastness lying
Making the deep his voilefions bed
While high in the air the sea birds are flying
Bombing the billows that break over his head
Wide high and swift he throws his dark flukes in the
water, but stately he sinks in the main
Now leave your oars awhile rest from your weary toil,
Waiting and watching a rising again.

Row hearties row for the pride of your nation
Swing to your oars, let the reeling sweat flow

44
If you have blood let it have circulation
Forward on you: shravts my boys give way all you know
See now every boat advance gaily as to a dance.
Throwing its shadows across the dark sea,
Now up, and give him some send both your rons ^{hom}
Stern all my brave boys, trim boat see all clear,

Wounded and sore fins & flukes in comotion
Black skin and boats contend with the spray
So loud and so shrill rings, the horn of the ocean
Frightened and lost he brings to with dismay
Heant line every man gather in all you can,
Scaines and shades from the thants clear away
Now take your oars again, safe each boat ariais,
Safely and surely we will hold him in play,

Surrounded by foes yet with strength undiminished
Madly he lashes the sea in his ire,
When a lance in his life & the struggle is finished
Slowly he sinks with his spout hole on fire
Hark to the joyful shout from each seaman
Watching the deep in his turbulent roar,
A cry from his spout hole high, see the red signal
Slowly he does & the conflict is o'er
~~-----~~ End ~~-----~~

A willing mind makes a light frot
Bear and Sto: bear, is good philosophy.
Begin and end with God.
By the street of By-and-by, one arrives at
the house of Never
Beauty is the flower, but virtue is the fruit
of life,

215

Take me home to die.

Heaven alone can tell the anguish,
Brother soldiers that I feel.
Thrown upon this ^{world} cold ~~anguish~~ kindness
Knowing now my wounds can heal
I would bear my sufferings, comrades,
Scarcely with a groan or sigh,
I would bear them firmly b^row them
If I could go home to die.

(Repeat the four last lines)

Oh! how parched my lips with fever
All on fire my burning brow,
Take me to my gray-hair'd father
He is praying for me now,
Praying now for my returning
To the God who reigns on high,
Knowing now if God should grant it,
I should yet go home to die.

(Repeat four lines)

Oh! my wife my own loved Mary
Thy poor heart will mourn for me,
Thrown upon this world's cold kindness
Who will thy protector be,
Could I see you, ere death parts us,
Bid you trust in him on high,
Useless, Useless; I am dying
They'll not take me home to die

(Repeat 4 lines)

Bind

Combat nice in its first attack, and you will
Leave off longwar.

Intoxications

One of the social vices of society,
in the words of one that related
it of his own ~~personal~~ mourn-
ful experience:

"The inmates have gone over me,
But out of the black depths, could I
be heard, I would cry to all those who
have set a foot on the perilous flood,
Could the youth, to whom the flavor
of the first wine is delicious as the open-
ing season of life, or the entering upon
some newly discovered paradise, look
into my desolation, and be made to
understand what a dreary thing it is
when he shall feel himself going down
a precipice with open eyes and passive
will to his destruction, and have no
power to stop it; and yet feel all the way
emanating from himself; to see all good
lines emptied out of him, and yet not
able to forget a time when it was other-
wise; to beat about the pitiful spectacle of
his own ruin, - could he see my fevered
eye, feverish with the last night's drinkin'
and feverishly looking for to-night's repet-
ition of the folly; could he but feel
the body of the death, out of which I cry
hourly with the feeble outcry to be deliver-
ed, it were enough to make him dash

the sparkling beverage to the earth, in
all the pride of its anointing temptation,

Profaneess.

Profaneess is a low groveling vice, He
who indulges in it is no gentleman,
I care not what his stamp may be in
society, I care not what clothes he wears,
or what culture he boasts, irrespective all his
refinement, the light and habitual taking
of Gods name in vain, betrays a coarse
nature, and a brutal will, Profaneess
is an unmanly and silly vice, it certainly
is not a grace in conversation, and it adds
no strength to it, There is no organic sy-
mmetry in the narrative which is ingrained
with oaths; and the blasphemy which bolsters
an opinion, does not make it any more cor-
rect, Nay, the use of profane oaths argues
a limited range of ideas, and a consciousness
of being on the wrong side; and if we can
find no other phrases through which to vent
our chocking passion, we had better repress
that passion, Profaneess is a mean vice, It
indicates the grossest ingratitude, he who re-
bukes kindness with contumely, he who abusas
his friend is deemed pitiful and wretched,
Hard yet, O profane one, whose name is it you
so lightly handle? It is that of your best
Benefactor, you whose blood would boil

Credit lost is like a broken looking-glass,
Consider each day your lost, Despise none,
Courses, like chickens, always come home to cost,
Economy is itself a great income,
Fear not death so much as an evil course of life,
Heaven helps him that helps himself,
He is a wise man that is willing to receive instruction,
He is a mighty man who subdues his evil
inclinations.

The keeps his road well who gets rid of bad company.
He who has good health is young and he is rich that owes nothing.

Veracity,

Let it be always borne in mind that he who knowingly utters what is false tells a lie; and a lie, whether white or of any other color, is a violation of the command of that God by whom we must all be judged. And let us remember that there is no vice which more easily than this stupefies a man's conscience. He who tells lies frequently will soon become an habitual liar; and an habitual liar will soon lose the power of readily distinguishing between the conceptions of his imagination and the recollections of his memory. Let everyone, therefore, beware of the most distant approaches to this detestable vice, & volume might easily be written on the misery and loss of character which have grown out of a single lie; and another volume of illustrations of the moral power which men have gained by means of no other prominent attribute than that of bold, unshricking veracity.

Kierkegaard

He that would know what shall be, must consider what has been, -- -- --
 If the counsel be good, no matter who gave it,
 Industry is Fortune's right hand, and Frugality her left, -- -- --
 If you wish a thing done, go; if not, send.
 If you would enjoy the fruit, pluck not the blossoms.

June 25th 1869 50

Our parting Scene.

Can I forget the hours of bliss,
Which I have shared with thee;
Can I forget the parting kiss,
That sealed thy faith to me.

Can I forget those tender sights,
Which breathed their last adieu;
When trickling tears fell from thine eyes
Like showers of violets blue,

And if perchance we meet no more,
No, be where we have been;
Get ever to remembrance dear
Shall be ~~the~~ ^{now} parting scene,

— — — — —
Proverbs
If God be with us, who can be against us?
Keep good company, and be one of the number,
Know thyself. Knowledge is the treasure of
the mind, and discretion the key to it.
Savvy in manner leads to lasting in per-
sister,

Learning is wealth to the poor, and an
ornament to the rich.

But pleasures be ever so innocent the excess
is criminal, Least griefs are so numerous,
Let not the tongue forever the thought,
flyingrides on debts back,
much care, much care; much meat, much maled,
man may be pleased with a jest, but
they never esteem him.

Dick Turpin.

51

As Dick Turpin was riding over yon moor,
He met a Lawyer just before;
And unto him he thus did say,
Have you seen Dick Turpin along this way?

Oh no I've not seen Turpin for many a day
Nor do I wish to all on this way
Now if I should I've got no doubt
But he would turn any pockets inside out

Then says Turpin I'll bet you
I've got my money all in my sleeve
Then says the Lawyer, he feeling very fine
I've saved mine up in my coat's cape behind

They rode till they came to the foot of the hill
When he bade the Lawyer to stand still.
You coat cape behind it must come off
For my bonny black bess wants a new saddle cloth

Now its the very first hour, that you come to
Tell them that it was Dick Turpin that did it
And if you should come this way again,
Why I'll rob you over just the same.

Many soldiers are brave at table, but
are cowards in the field.
Never speak to deceive, nor harken to betray.
Never open the door to a little wench, lest
a great one should enter too.

Ship of Faith

Thou to sail on, oh! ship of faith,
 And brighter through the land;
 That sinners may know what the Saviors said,
 And join that glorious happy band.

And the gospel reach from shore to shore,
 Go teach the world the proper way;
 And satans reign will then be o'er,
 And christians rejoice each happy day.

Then we will look to him above,
 And know that he on high;
 Looks down at us with spiritual love,
 That we may never die.

Then troubles on this earth will end,
 Each one will love the other;
 And happy, happy, we ^{all} shall be,
 To find in each a brother.

Then we shall say my light, my all,
 That bids my dark forebodings cease;
 And learns me to my sovereign call,
 Go lead me to that spot of peace.

Never despair

Out of debt, out of danger.

Purchase the next world with this, so shall
 thou win both;

Praise a fair day at night.

composed by J. S. C.

John, S. Coggin

Ye Whom it May Concern;

Will you think of a friend when he is far away
 When the wild winds whistle and the soft zephyrs play
 And cast one d.^r of thought in remembrance of me
 For friendship, true friendship, I cherish for thee,

When I am distant far from thee,
 Recall those hours you have spent with me
 And at eve when you go astray
 Think of a friend that is far away,

Friendship 'tis a holy charm, It binds the broken
 It points to us the gates of love, and soothes affliction

You expect me some thing original to write,
 But I hardly know how to begin;
 For there is nothing original in me,
 Except it is original! sir,

When business calls me far from home,
 And with strangers I must roam,
 Look on this and think of me;
 Think of a friend you cannot see.

Do not put your finger in the fire, and say
 it was your fortune,

Ponder again and again on the divine law.

For ever is human; to forgive, divine.

Wisdom and virtue go hand in hand.

Walk in the way of uprightness and shun the
 way of darkness.

The Unwise Choice.

Two young men, when I was poor,
Came and stood at my open door;

One said to me, "I have gold to give,"
And one, "I will love you while I live!"

My sight was dazzled; woe is the day!
And I sent the poor young man away;

sent him away, I knew not where,
And my heart went with him unaware.

He did not give me any sight,
But he left his pictures in my eyes;

And in my eyes it has always been;
I have no heart to keep it in!

Beside the lane with hedges sweet,
Where we parted, never more to meet,

He pulled a flower of love's own hue,
And where it had been, came out two!

And in the grass where he stood, for years
The dews of the morning stood like tears

Still smiles the house where I was born
Among its fields of wheat and corn.

Continued. - - -

"Wheat and corn that strangers bind—
I reaped as I sowed, and I sowed to the wind."

As one who feels the truth break through
His dream, and knows his dream untrue,

I live where splendors shine, and sigh,
For the peace that splendors cannot buy.

High for the day I was rich, though poor;
And saw the young men at my door! -

For all is not gold that glitters.
And that 'tis the merriest bird that twitters.

Recipes

Boone quart of alcohol add one oz. of oil of Hemlock, one oz. oil of Cinnamon one oz. oil of Origanum. the above for Rheumatism, or pains, applied externally, or taken internally, will cure colds, keep corked well as ointment made of Sandarum. Olive-oil, aqua ammonia, and oil of Origanum, equal parts, an external liniment, always shake well before applying, and keep corked tight, well for piles.

an ointment one part white lead
to twelve parts lard well mixed. for bleed
ing piles add to the same one part powdered
myrrh

Is the "Petrel" in?

She sits on the rocks by the side of the sea,
 A white-faced woman, and plaintively,
 She sings while the waves on the rocks below
 Break with a murmur solemn and slow.
 She sings of the sailor who sailed away
 Out to the West, over the shadowy bay,
 And she waits and watches all day long,
 But he comes not back, for the tide runs wrong.

"Come, oh, my sailor!" she sings, and then
 She turns to the pitiful fishermen,
 And asks - "Is the Stormy Petrel in?"
 And they answer "no," while the wild waves
 Breaks on the shore like a funeral dirge
 For the sailors drowned in their angry surge.
 Ah! the "Petrel" cast her anchors down
 In the harbor which lays by the Heavenly town.

"Come, oh, my sailor!" she sadly sings;
 "Spread to the breezes thy snow-white wings,
 Oh, 'Stormy Petrel,' and over the main
 Bear back my sailor to me again."
 And all day long, till the night falls down
 She watches there by the fishing-town;
 And the tide comes in, and the tide goes out,
 But brings not the sailor she sings about.

Finis

It is a sign of wisdom to be willing to receive instruction - the most intelligent sometimes stand in need of it.

The Lost Seamen,

The winds were asleep on the waveless sea,
 And the vessel heavily lay
 On its dark-blue breast, like a creature at rest,
 In the evening's mellow ray.

Then the sun was going to his western bed,
 As his farewell shadows told,
 That on the deep their watch did keep,
 With their crimson flags unrolled,

While shapes of terror round us roll'd.
 In the oceans mighty swell,
 The swordfish dread with armed head,
 And the shark as demon fell!
 To free Columbias distant shore
 Our gallant "Woodman" steered;
 And oft we stood on the oceans flood,
 To see if land appeared.

But heavy and slow did the days depart,
 With those dull waters round;
 The eyes relief was a tear of grief,
 The heart—the breakers round.
 But whence the cry that so wildly rings
 From a hundred voices pour'd?
 And that sudden splash and heavy dash?
 "A man is overboard!"

The bulwarks were thronged with old and young,
 All eyes were on the sea;
 When the seamen brave beat back the wave

With a swain's majesty.

Away - away on the ocean-swell,
Aster - our sailor flew;
Now seen - now lost as the billows tossed,
For the evening breeze blew.

Is there no tear for thy timeless fate,
Poor wanderer of the deep?
Yes! there's an eye will not budge,
And a heart that will not sleep.
God shield thy widowed one from woe,
And aid thy orphans three;
When the ocean wave is their father's grave
And his winding sheet the sea!

But the boat is manned with oars strong
See - the waves lift her high;
The sufferer's brow is rising now,
As the oars go dashing by!
He is saved! Great God of the ocean vast,
We thank Thee for his life;
The hand who made came forth to avert
Joy to his child and wife!

Let your first turn in the morning be
a turn-out, (Wellington)

Oh! the sensation when friends & lovers
Meet, but the parting minglest the bitter
with the sweet,
Sorrows not for the scoffed, may be
better than the scoffers,

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Angry Words.

Angry words are lightly spoken,
In a rash and thoughtless hour;
Brightest links of life are broken,
By their deep insidious power;
Hearts inspired by warmest feelings
Never before by anger stirred,
 oft are rent past human healing
By a single angry word.

Prison - drops of care and sorrow,
Bitter prison drops are they,
Weaving for the coming morrow,
Saddest memories of today,
Angry words - oh, let them never,
From thy tongue unstricken slip;
May the heart's best impulse ever
Check them, are they not the lips.

Love is much to hire and hoary,
Friendship is to succor fair,
For a moment's reckless folly,
Thou art desolate and marred;
Angry words are lightly spoken
Bitterest thoughts are rashly stirred,
Brightest ties of love are broken
By a single angry word.

Oh! the sensation when friends & loves
Meet; But the harsh, mingles the
bitter with the sweet,

July 25th 1864

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The Lost at Sea,

Outward bound, with a hopeful heart,
I saw a young sailor from home depart
The future, glowing fair and bright,
Mingling with the shades of night;
And thus he bade his friends adieu,
To breast the waves of the ocean blue;

And swiftly borne from his native shore,
That he was doomed to see no more;
Ah! little he thought, as he onward sped,
That soon he must lie with the silent dead
And find a grave in the mighty deep,
Alone to lie in death's dreamless sleep,

But there came a night over that fragile barge
When the wild winds howled and the sky grew dark;
And she was borne 'neath the whirling wave—
Then sank with her the true and brave;
To sleep in the caverns of the deep,
And over his fate we are left to weep.

And thus he died—no bell there tolled,
But the ocean moaned, as it onward rolled,
Of requiem over the sailor's grave;
And oft we have wept for the true and brave
That afar from his kindred alone must sleep,
Till summoned on high from the mighty deep.

But why do we mourn the fair body that's
That beneath the ocean's slumbering lies;

The spirit has vowed to its home on high,
 Go dwell with God ^{beyond} the sky;
 And sing glad songs forever more,
 With angels on the immortal shore,

End

If you want a kiss, take it,
 There's a jolly Saxon proverb
 That is pretty much like this:
 Glad a man is half in heaven
 When he has a woman's kiss;
 But there's danger in delaying—
 And the sweetest may forsake it;
 So I tell you, bashfull lover,
 If you want a kiss, why take it.

Never let another fellow
 Steal a march on you in this;
 Never let a laughing maiden
 See you a-polling for a kiss;
 There's a royal way to kissing,
 And the jolly ones who make it
 Have a motto that is winning—
 If you want a kiss, why take it.

Any fool may fool a cannon;
 Any body wear a crown,
 But a man must win a woman;
 If he'd have her for his own;
 Would you have a golden apple,
 You must find the tree and shake it;
 If the thing is worth the shaking,
 And you want a kiss, why take it.

Bury me not in the sea,

1st Stanza

"O bury me not in the deep, deep sea!"
 The words came faint and mournfully.
 From the pallid lips of a youth, who lay
 On his cabin couch, where, day by day,
 He had wasted and pined till over his brow
 The death shade had slowly passed, and now,
 When the land and his fond, loved home were nigh,
 They had gathered around to see him die.

2nd Stanza

"O bury me not in the deep, deep sea,
 Where the billowy shroud will roll o'er me,
 Where no light can break through the cold wave,
 And no sunbeam lingers above my grave.
 It matters not, I have been told,
 Where the body shall lie when the heart is cold,
 Yet grant ye, O grant ye this boon to me,
 O bury me not in the deep, deep sea,

"Let my death-shroud be where a father's gray
 And a sister's tears will be blended there;
 'T will be sweet ere the heart-throb is o'er,
 To know where its fountain shall gash me more.
 That those that so fondly has yearned for will
 To plant the first wild flowers of spring on me,
 Let me lie where those loved ones can intercept,
 O bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

"And there is another - her tears would be shed
 'Tis for him who lay far in a cold ocean bed;
 In hours that it pains me to think of now,

She has turned these locks, and heaved this bough,
 In the bough she wreathed shall the sea-serpent kiss,
 The bough she pressed shall the cold waves kiss;
 For the sake of that bright one who waits for me,
 O, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

She hath been in my dreams—his voice failed then
 They gave no heed to his dying prayer.
 They lowered him slow over the vessel's side,
 And above has closed the cold dark tide,
 Where to dip her wing the sea-fowl nests,
 Where the blue waves dance with their foaming crests,
 Where the billows bound, and the winds sport free,
 They have buried him there in the deep, deep seas.

End

The parting hour, to kindred hearts,
 Gravely is we ~~we~~ ~~it~~ fraught with pain;
 For, who can tell, when one we part,
 If we shall ~~we~~ meet again.

Every individual lot has its peculiar
 Trials, & none can mitigate them,
 The heart knoweth its own bitterness,
 —Josh. Gillings.

He that can't get along without pulling others
 back is a very limited cuss,

Why may a tea-pot be said to be more clever than
 a man? Because it draws without a pencil.
 What is the most cruel murder? —Killing time,

If We Knew.

If we knew the cares and crosses
 Crowding round our neighbors way
 If we knew the little losses
 Solely grievous every day,
 Would we then, so often, chide him
 For his lack of thrift and gain,
 Leaving on his heart a shadow,
 Leading on our life a stain?

If we knew the clouds above us
 Held but gentle blessings
 Would we turn away all trembling
 In our blind and weak despair?
 Would we shrink from little shadows
 Lying on the dewy grass,
 While 'tis only birds of Eden
 Just in mercy flying past?

If we knew the silent story
 Languering through the heart of pain,
 Would our manhood dare to doom them
 Back to haunts of grit again?
 Life hath many a tangled crossing,
 Joy hath many a break of woe,
 And the cheeked tear-stained and whistest,
 This the blessed angels know.

Let us reach unto our bosoms
 For the key to other lives,
 And with love toward erring nature,

Cherish good that still survives;
 So that when our disrobed spirits
 Soar to realms of light again,
 We may say, "Dear ~~my~~ Father, Judge us
 As we judge our fellow-men!"

End.

Go Sea Again.

Off once more, off once more,
 O'er the briny sea;
 Thought* cherished friends we leave on shore
 The ocean wave for me.
 However hard it is to part,
 The joy to meet again—
 Although the bitter tear may start—
 Repays for all the pain.

Dry to me, joy to me,
 Hoist the snowy sail,
 And o'er the surging billows free,
 Go breast the rising gale.
 If but our ship is staunch and true,
 Our hearts but true and brave,
 And hope and faith are strong within,
 God's hand is there to save.

Flowing breeze, freshening wind,
 Walt us o'er the main!
 Although we leave dear friends behind,
 We'll soon be back again.
 Go fondly meet and kindly greet—

Yhem off once more to roam;
 Until this heart shall cease to beat
 The ocean is my home.

The Drunkards Story.

In a street of a great city, leading toward the railway station,
 I was walking one fine morning, in a serious meditation,
 On the world and its vexations, crosses, difficulties, troubles,
 On the changes of existence, on ambition and its bubbles,
 When I saw toward me coming, slow meandering on the sidewalk,
 First to curbstone, then to doorstep, in a zig-zag, crooked sidewalk,
 Such a wretched, ragged fellow, steeped in misery and light,
 That I dodged behind a lamp-post, that the man might pass me unheeded.
 But as I, around him dodging, tried on both sides to place me,
 By a sudden turn to leward, right about he wheeled to face me;
 And, with a gravity of visage and an air of mock decorum,
 Said, "You're friendly, and I know it, and I want another jorum.
 To be drunk is to be happy; to be happy

I am willing,
And I'll get ~~entirely~~ jolly if you'll
lend your friend a shilling.

Oh, you needn't turn your nose up, nor
explode with indignation,
Nor commence a ~~prose~~ lecture on my moral
degradation;

I'm a little bit in liquor, I admit; but
that's no matter.

I have no resolute but spirits, throning
memories to scatter.

Yes, I am a wretched drunkard - I am ~~and~~
past sounding distance,

In a gulf of shame and horror - am a blot
also ~~experience~~;

But when once I am in liquor, then, a show
of joy comes to me;

Then I ~~lose~~ the curse of memory, with its
fearful pangs & glooms.

Oh! I once had friends and kinsfolk; I was
held in estimation,

By my neighbors and my townsmen as a
pillar of the nation -

Yes, a staunch and trusty pillar, one
whom people always call so,

For I had my 'hundred thousand,' and a
splendid mansion also,

And I had possessions greater - wife and
children - never fairer;

Ellen, patient, lovely, loving - why, with
whom might I compare her?

George, my boy, my darling prattler—Ellen
blue-eyed like her mother—
These made up my happy household—could
the world find such another?

"Oh! you think you have all firmness; that
my steps you never will follow;
That your feet will never flounder in the
mire wherein I swallow.

So thought I, any aching neighbor had some
prophet as a victim.

Go the brandy bottle doomed me, ten to one
but I had kicked him.

What! a slave to base indulgence! clothed in
tatters! spurned and spat at!

Such a coat as this upon me! crowned by
such a hot as that hat!

I'd have laughed at all such nonsense: yet
you see my situation;

And as I am now you may be, though you
drink in moderation.

"Moderation! nigh! what folly! ask the whirl-

wind to be quiet;—
Speak of peace unto the tempest, but in

drinking never try it!

Rouse off appetite the lion, and through fire
—ends and guards attend you,

From his lair the beast will leap out,
when you least expect, and rend you.

I was moderate in drinking, but my
chain of limit lengthened.

By
Feeding on its constant practice, day by day
the habit strengthened;
Fortune fled me, friends abandoned, dark-
ened all the skies above me;
Save poor Ellen and her children there was
not one left to love me.

"Oh, those years of maddest revel, when
good fellows sat beside me;
When with glozing words they fed me,
when with flattery they deluded me,
Till I sank me deeper, deeper, in a vast abyss
unknol.

Never heeding that my darlings faded
certainly, though slowly!
Do you blame me that I madly seek my
leethé draught in liquor?
What care I that it may bring me to any dole-
ful end the quicker?
All my friends with wealth departed, none
are left to mourn my dyng;
I am the paupers' grace, unheeded, are my
wife and children lying.

"Men may talk about romances - if they want
a sharp sensation,
Let them get the real story of a drunkard's
degradation;
Of the pangs that sober moments bring with
agony to fill him,
And the bearer gets a novel that will
interest and thrill him.

Had I time or had you patience, of un-
terrible things God tell you,
That although you might despise me,
yet to fit could compel you.
But I'd thank you for that shilling - while
I live I would be merry;
When I die there's one more pauper for the
sober folks to bury!

Longer still had been his story had I staid
to listen to it,
But I gave the wretch his shilling, though
Twas doubtless wrong to do it,
Leaving him to seek the ginshop, there to
drown his troubous thinking,
While I wondered would I ever, through my
moderate way of drinking,
Sink so low in my debasement as the
wretch from whom I'd parted,
make my children suffer hunger, and my
wife die broken-hearted;
And although his manly sermon seemed
in my case to be wasted,
Yet that day the glass of sherry from my
dinner went untasted.

Days and months have passed since then;
Stocks, and woolen yarns, and cotton,
All combined to make the drunkard
and his tale of woe forgotten;
But this morning's daily paper, while
events domestic noting,

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Gold that on the river one had found
a dead man's body floating;
In his age he seemed past forty-fair and
rags the drunkard showing—
Yet within the wretch some angel kept a
spark of feeling glowing;
For upon his clammy bosom, like the token
of a lover,
Lay a single golden ringlet, "Ellen" written
on its cover.

— And —

From Yelone

A letter from home! Oh what measure of glad
Do these simple words & their meaning contain.
Yeo, the heart is oppressed, & bowed down in its sadness
Yhose words can awake it to pleasure again.

When parted by fate from the heart that still
An outcast from all amid strangers we roam
When the earth turns beneath, & the heaven glooms
How dear to the heart is a letter from home,

A letter from home when by seas we are parted,
A voice speaking out in the midst of the gloom,
Yis, a token of love from the fair, & true-hearted
To tell us we are not forgotten at home,

For what policy would an insurance company
charge the highest premium? To insure happiness,
Why does railway clerk cut a hole in your tie?
Go let you pass through.

Just Before the Battle.

1st verse,

Just before the battle, mother,
 I'm thinking most of you;
 While upon the field we're watching
 With the enemy in view;
 Friends & braves are round me lying
 Filled with thoughts of home & job,
 How well they know that on the morrow
 Some will sleep beneath the sod.

Chorus,

Adieu! mother, you may never,
 Bees me to your arms again;
 But, oh, you'll not forget me mother,
 If I'm numbered with the slain.

2nd

Oh, I long to see you mother,
 And the loving ones at home,
 But I'll never leave our banner,
 Till in honor I can die,
 Till the traitors all around you,
 That their cruel words we know,
 In every battle kill our soldiers,
 By the help they give the foe.

Chorus.

3d. Hark! I hear the bugles sounding
 'Mid the the signal for the fight
 How may God protect us, mother,
 As he ever does the right,
 Hear the battle cry of freedom,
 How it smells upon the air;

25

Oh, yes, well rally ~~one~~ of our standard
Or we'll perish ~~boldly~~ there,

Death.

original.

Oh! Death, thou art cruel; but thou deliverest
from all pain, Why dost thou rob me of
any mother, the dearest friend of my childhood,
why didst thou hurl forth thy summons in
such haste, thou mighty destroyer. Thou heed'st
not the cry of the rich, nor poor, thou art
not like others. gold, has no value to thee,
thy commands must be obeyed, riches cannot
make thee wait. Thou art invincible, Wh-
would you place your cold & icy hand, upon
our loved ones. When thou waketh forth all
hail to thy bidding, Palace, & cottage, halls
& goits are alike to thee, Prison bars cannot
expell thee, nor can cannons roar make thee
tremble, Thou art conqueror over all, Every
individual must asde unto thy wishes,
No guarden will stay thy hand, none are
excluded from thy covert. Thou art the great-
gate, that separates Heaven from earth, &
we must all embrase thee, sooner or later.
Thou brokwest our delay, thy appearance is sudden
at times, probably thousands of miles distant,
and in a few seconds will be in our midst,
to loose as but to sleep at thy ravags. It is
an admonition, for us to be ever ready.
The infinite, spiritual death, this how horrible, But
the bodily death from which the soul flies to its maker,
Oh! how sublime.

What is

More constant than the tortoise dove,
 More beauteous than the girl you love;
 More fragrant than the damask rose,
 More feeble than the wind that blows?
 What Yankees fear amid proud war,
 What strikes with dread the honest tar,
 What traitors do to save the crown,
 What married dames may call their own?
 What charms you more than woman can,
 What they esteem above a man.
 What's sweeter than the mutual kiss—
 Will instantly an-riddle this!

==== Solution Nothing.

The largest room in the world? ==

The room for improvement. ==

Why are young ladies like arrows?—Because they never go off without a bow (beam), and they are always in a quiver till they get one.

What is that which any one may get, but which nobody wants; which when got, we are anxious to find, and which, when found we unhesitatingly, and indeed gladly, throw away?—A splinter in the thumb.

What does a grocer do with his things before he sells them?—Gives them a weigh (away).

When Pride and Poverty marry together, their children are Want and Clime,
 Where hard works kills ten, idleness kills a hundred men. Folly and Pride walk side by.

Dec. 31st 1821

Original.

The one great object of this world is happiness, many are in pursuit of this inestimable treasure, But few are the delighted recipients of Gods transcendent bounty, many there are that imagine that wealth is happiness, They are on the wrong track, The sinful road, which, if they follow will lead them to worship manmou, & not God, The only imperishable happiness is true religion, justness to all, We may investigate the world over, but find that all else will terminate in sin & unsalvation, We should be undaunted in the cause of our Redeemer, for his Mercy & loving-kindness extends to the remotest corners of the universe, the most ignorant are the most indolent, Therefore it is for the benefit of mankind that we should spread knowledge & education as far as we have power, and indiscriminately too, Philanthropy is one of Gods great laws, & christianity delights in it, Show me the true christian, and I will rely on his word, God is all, have him for your guiding star, And you will soon perceive that it is a pleasant road you are travelling, Flowers by the wayside, & you can say "Though I walk through the valley of death I will fear no evil" for I know that my Redeemer liveth, Oh! what a blessed assurance, to know that he is waiting to welcome us there, "In those realms of everlasting bliss", which no caligation

Jan. 1872

nor cecily can efface, Where the infinite
Deity doth hold perpetually supreme and
absolute authority, His true religion that
brings happiness & content, "Praise on Earth
& good will toward man," All else is vanity,
But the canting hypocritical belief,
But the truly religion, that points to
unerringly towards God, as the needle to the
pole, This it is that we must all ex-
perience to perceive the benefits that
accrue therefrom, What is life that we
should enjoy it in brief & lasting pleasure
& the only brief & lasting enjoyments are
those proffered by Jesus, all others pass
but to leave behind, the sting of sin,
but the commands of God if diligently
followed, reveals Glory in the future.

Yis John S. Boggin, holds this pen,
He will be better, God knows when,

I Will Love Thee.

Yes! I'll love thee, oh, how dearly, -
Words but faintly can express, -
This fond heart beats to sincerely, -
Ever in life to love you less,
Not my fancy never ranges;
Heaped like mine can never soar; -
If the love I cherish changes,
It will be to love thee more.

Prosperity gains friends, Adversity tries them,

May 1872

Marion Lee.

Latitude 27°
Longitude 143°
West

Come to me love, for here I am waiting
Salty and lonely by the dark rolling sea,
Cold winds are blowing & sad voices moaning
And fast flows the tears of thy Marion Lee
Oh! why dost thou carry, so long on the ocean
My poor heart is breaking in sorrow for thee
Come to me love for here I am waiting
And fast flows the tears of thy Marion Lee

Marion Lee, Marion Lee,

Never again shall his Bark ride the billow;
Peaceful he sleeps, where the sea flowers are blooming
And mermaids are watching his bright coral

Chorus Marion Lee &c.

2nd

shadow

Long have I watched through the nights gloomy
Looking far out on the dark troubled sea
Striving in vain through the mists that are so
To catch but one glance of thy grand Bark and the

Oh! why dost thou carry, so long on the ocean
My poor heart is breaking in sorrow for thee
Come to me love for here I am waiting
And fast flows the tears of thy Marion Lee

Marion Lee, Marion Lee,

Never again shall his Bark ride the billow;
Peaceful he sleeps, where the sea flowers are blooming
And mermaids are watching his bright coral pillow

Chorus

Marion Lee &c.

Wisdom is always at home to those who call,
Content is the mother of good digestion.

Put Me in my Little Bed

1st verse

Oh, Birdie, I am tired now,
I do not care to hear you sing;
You've sang your happy songs all day,
Now put your head beneath your wing;
I'm sleepy now now as I can be
And sister, when my prayer is said,
I want to lay me down to rest,
Come put me in my little bed.

Chorus { Come Sister come.
Kiss me good night,
For I my evening prayer have said
I want to lay me down to sleep
Come put me in my little bed.

2nd verse

Oh sister, what did mother say,
When she to Heaven was called away;
She told me always to be good,
And never, never go astray;
I can't forget the day she died.
She placed her hand upon my head,
And whispered softly, Keep my child,
And then they told me she was dead.

Come Sister come &c.

3rd verse

Dear Sister, come & hear my prayer,
Now ere I lay me down to sleep;
Within my heavenly Father's care,
While Angels around me Vigils keep.

And let me ask of him above
To keep my soul in paths of right
Oh! let me thank him for his love,
Or I shall say my last good night
= = = = = Tunis - - - - -

My bark was early launched on the great
Ocean of life, far away from the great
influence and sheltering harbor of home
without the hope which might have been
its anchor, the hand of no Pilot save my
own to guide the helm, Oh! what courage
a few kind words would have inspired within
me then, but there was none to give them,
I had a Sister; though all else may prove
false may she be true, the only tie to bind
me to my home, for her I could labor night-
& day, To be kind to her was my mother's last
agonies, & 'tis a sacred promise,
I have often had just cause to doubt the stability
of mankind, "when fortune smiles all smile",
Often have friends welcomed me with, "I am
very glad to see you," when perhaps, something
in my heart led me to doubt the assurance,
But there was some that there was no
mistaking the smile of welcome which beamed
upon their features, the grasp of the friendly
hand, & the heartfelt greeting, if many people
knew what poor work they made of deception,
they might not practise it as much.

He that is too good for good advice is to good
for his neighbor's company.

Christmas
Dec 25th 1872

To my Mother.

Dear Mother, a few short fleeting years have hurried by, since we laid thee away in the cold dark grave, and life seem to have a weary toilsome journey, my poor wayward heart often wanders from Jesus, my feet often stray from the ways of wisdom and holiness in thy and forbidden paths, and, oh, Mother, I would to God tonight, that the battle were over and victory won, Oh! I am tired of this cold dark world; tired of its deception and hollow-heartedness; tired of its deceitfulness, fair would I rest; Oh, would that I knew the sweet blessed peace which is thine, would that I might go and dwell with thee in that bright, beautiful home, where sorrow and sighing heart-aches and disappointments never come, but where sorrows are turned to joys, and the shadows are goldens, yet I would learn to watch and wait with patient-heart and labor faithfully for Jesus, until the summons come, for life, with all its hopes and fears will soon be over, and then I will go up to meet thee in yonder sinless stainless world, nevermore to leave thee, but to dwell with thee always in a land

"Where eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain."

END.

June 21st 1873.

The Golden Side.

M. A. Hendoter.

There is many a rest in the road of life,
If we only would stop to take it;
And many a tune from the better land,
If the generous heart would make it,
To the sunny soul, that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust never faileth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Through the wintry storm prevailleth.

Better to hope though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted,
For the sweet-blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are rifted.
There was never a night without a day,
Or an evening without a morning;
And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jeweled crown,
Or the miser's hoarded treasure:
It may be the love of a little child,
A mother's prayers to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart;

And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate, minute threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame Heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder,

Mattie.

July 20th 1872

May pleasure attend thee,
Wherever you go
And Heaven defend thee
From sorrow and woe;
May sunbeams be over thee,
To brighten thy way,
And loves before thee
Their beauties display.

May friends 'round thee cluster,
With loves perfect charm—
Oh! bright be its lustre,
While life's scenes remain;
May he, whom selection
Has rendered thee blest,
Sooth the down with affection
Each care in thy breast.

And thus shall life ever
Pass smoothly with thee,
As some quiet river
That winds to the sea,
Then blessings be on thee,
The purest and best—
Till angels have won thee
To mansions of rest.

Nov. 30, 1750

1875

Do the Best You Can,

Go one who will a listener be,
A dozen always preach,
Whilst each who hints a wish to learn,
A score will seek to teach,
And all these sages say the cure,
When men and things look black,
Lies in a nut-shell, but these nuts
Are very hard to crack.

verse. So, after all, 'tis wiser far,
As life is but a span,
To put aside despair and doubt,
And do the best you can.

We know that all we meet at times
Have wept as well as smiled,
But sorrow is by courage of
Of half its sting vanquished;
For men, like iron, often are
Strengthened by dint of blows,
So thus, perchance, our truest friends
Are those we've reckoned foes.

verse. So, after all, &c.
For every door that fortune shuts,
Another opens wide,
And if some flow'd to fads, the world
Holds many more beside.
If some few friends grow cold, there are
The true hearts left as still,
Of those we love will smile no more,

Dec 1st 1873.

15 Well soon find those who will.

4th verse

So, after all, etc,

There's not a cloud so dark as that
Despondency can cast,-

Whilst those who never own defeat
Will surely win at last.

We grieve sometimes when kindly fate
Denies some wished-for prize,
But find in after years the loss,
A blessing in disguise

So, after all, etc.

Mary's Waiting at the Window,

1861

Years have passed since last we parted
At the cottage door,
When I left her broken-hearted.
On a distant shore;
But I've written her a letter,
Yea across the sea;
Mary's waiting at the window,
Waiting there for me,

-Chorus

Smile upon her, star of heaven,
As I look to thee,
Thinking of my home, my Mary,
Waiting, waiting there for me.

2nd in verac

Gently smile the stars above me,
Through the veil of night—
While the thought that Mary loves me
Fills me with delight;

And I long to see her, kiss her,
Happy would I be-
Mary's waiting at the window,
Waiting there for me,

Smile upon her, etc.
I am sad tonight and lonely,
Far from her I roam,
Yet my heart clings to her only,
And my happy home,
I am going, bear me onward
O'er the deep blue sea.—
Mary's waiting at the window,
Waiting there for me.

Smile upon her, etc.

When Other Lips and Other Hearts,
When other lips and other hearts,
Their tales of love shall tell,
In language whose excess imparts
The power they feel so well;
There may, perhaps, in such a scene,
Some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been,
And you'll remember me
When oldness & decay shall slight
The beauty now they prize,
And deem it but a faded light—
Which beams within your eyes;
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask,
I will break your own to see;
In such a moment I but ask
That you'll remember me.

1833.
Molly Miles,
"Parody on Annie Lisle,"

1st verse
Down on my nightly pillow,
Kicking all the while,
Fast my briny tears are flowing,
Sleep can't me beguile,
I've acted rather silly,
Thro' a woman's wiles;
Bursting is my beating "bassum,"
I've lost Molly Miles.

Chorus,
Wild havannahs nor strong waters,
Doesn't suit this child;
Organ music cannot please me,
For I'm precious wild!

2nd verse
"Milk below!" all in the morning
Street sweepers cry,
"Yarmouth bloater" a watercress!
What's it all to I,
Do your nocturnal moll-rowing,
Gabbies on the tiles,
Nothing now am me annoyin',
I've lost Molly Miles,

3rd
Wild havannah,
"Hang my harp upon a willow,"
That is what I'll do;
Smother myself with a pillow,
Leave, I will for you!
When my body am "dislivered,"
You'll know thro' yer smiles,

Dec 8th 1873

From all woes I am delivered,
Caused by Molly Miles.

4th
Mild havannahs, etc,
Don't enquire for my mother,
Search my pocket-book;
Use my "Keed" and "bacco" stopper,
Don't for money look,
Sell my clothes to some old Jew man,
With my boots and tiles,
And telegraph my life thus ended,
All thro' Molly Miles.

Mild havannahs, etc,

—
The noblest Part. (Caleb Dunn,

All is not dark! the sky may lower,
The sun refuse to shine,
But dwelling in each mortal hour
Is some good gift divine.

There is no life but hath its woe,
No soul but hath its pain;
Yet pleasures come, while sorrows go,
As sunshine follows rain,

Look where we may, some good we see,
Some joy to conquer ill;
And through our grief perchance we be,
Hope lingers with us still.

God gave us all that strength which yields
No fortitude to bear,

And gives us bravery that shields
Our hearts from deep despair.

He placed us here to act our part,
And do the best we can,
And show the goodness of heart
And virtue make the man.

Though trouble come and ills assail,
He acts the noblest part;
Who turns his full face to the gale,
And keeps a steadfast heart.

So let us all, whatever betide,
Like brave men bare the breast,
And, standing fast by virtue's side,
Go Heaven or leave the rest,

The Pilot.

Oh, Pilot! 'tis a fearful night,
There's danger on the deep,
I'll come and pace the deck with thee,
I do not dare to sleep.
Go down, the sailor cried, go down,
This is no place for thee!
Fear not, but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou mayst be,

Oh, Pilot! dangers often met,
We all are apt to slight
And thou hast known these waging war

But to subdue their might.
It is not apathy, he cried
That gives this strength to me;
Fear not! but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou may'st be,

On such a night, the sea engulph'd,
My father's lifeless form;
My only brother's boat went down,
In just so wild a storm;
And such, perhaps, may be my fate,
But still I say to thee,
Fear not! but trust in Providence
Wherever thou may'st be.

When does the vessel sail? When does
she weigh anchor, to a heavenly home,
what is the advertised hour of starting?
Hear it: it is now! Stop, and ponder, that
little word written on the articles of the ship, of
faith, steer by the great compass of truth the
Bible, not one vessel which has steered by that
compass, has failed to reach the heavenly shore,
The pearls of the ocean, the mines of the earth,
if all your own, could not purchase peace
for you, with sin unforgiven; there is no
sea half so treacherous as the human heart,
Reade; be ever letting down your sounding
line. Examine your state before God,

Better to discover your real condition
now than to have your keel grazing the
rocks of destruction, and find yourself when
it is too late, a wreck for eternity; when
the tempest is threatening, the sailor never
thinks of casting anchor on a bold headland
exposed to the sweep of the storm, He runs
his vessel into some sheltered bay, Where
the waves have rocked them selves to rest-

Tempest-tossed ev'ry-ager on the ocean of life
here is a good harbor and quiet-shelter for
thee, what-a light-house is this amid the waves
of a dark world; Thousands guided by its bles-
sed light, have reached in safety the desired
haven! Thousands more by neglecting it, have
perished amid the reefs of sin, and ruin!

Sailor! love your Bible, steer by it; Regard
it as your best earthly posession, Be it with
you as with the sailor-boy, whose dead body
was found on the shore with his Bible
fastened by a rope round his bosom,

"It was the only thing he cared to save!"
"Holy Bill" Are the sails of faith filled with the
breeze of prayer? May He Who ruleth the raging
of the sea, and who is "mightier than the noise
of many waters", guide and conduct you
through the stormy ocean of life, and bring
you in safety to the "desired haven";

When Discontent stalks into a home, Love
flies out of it - - - - -

Friends and photographs ~~and~~ never flatter

Feb. 13th 1874

God Bless Them,

C. G. Dunn,

The winter wind blows over the moor
And sweeps along the sea;
There's misery at the poor man's door,
There's wretchedness at sea.
God bless the sailor on this night—
And guide him through the storm!
For sads the heart without the light
Of hope, to keep it warm.

There are chilled forms tonight, and wear
That lounge not round a fire,
Where cheering flames of comfort speak
Of gratified desire.
God bless such stricken ones tonight,
And guard them with thine arm!
And in their hearts renew the light
Of hope, to keep them warm.

God bless the sailor on the sea!
God bless the toiling man!
God bless the house where poverty
Sits gloomy—fread and wan!
God bless all of my fellow-men
And shield them from the storm;
For sads the heart without the light
Of hope, to keep it warm.

God temper, firmness, a strong sense
of justice, and common sense, are the most
valuable requisites in a governor of men,

1874 March 20th

Gentle Words.

A young rose in the summer time is beauty
And many are the glorious stars that glitter o'er the sea
But gentle words from loving hearts, and
hands to clasp my own,
Are sweeter far than fairest flower or star that ever

The sun may warm the grass to life, the dew
the opening flower,
And eyes grow bright - that watch the light
of autumn's golden hour;
But words that breathe of tenderness, and -
hearts we know are true,
Are better far than opening flower, and -
brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give, with all
its subtle art,
For gold and gems are not the things to satisfy the heart
But, oh! of those who cluster round the path
way and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles, how
beautiful is earth!

The world is what we make it.
Did we but strive to make the best.
Of troubles that befalls us,
Instead of meeting cares half way.
They would not so appall us.
Earth has a spell for loving hearts;
Why should we seek to break it?
Let's scatter flowers instead of thorns -
The world is what we make it -

May 2nd 1874

Byron

"O'er the glad waters of the dark blue sea!
Our thoughts as boundless and our souls as free!
Far as the breeze can bear - the billows foam,
Survey our empire and behold our home!"

"Oh! who can tell, save one whose heart hath tried,
And danced in triumph o'er the waters wide,
The exalting sense - the fiend's maddening play,
That thrills the wanderer of that trackless way?"

"Do not look for wrong and evil;
You will find them if you do;
Do you measure to your neighbor,
He will measure back to you,
Look for goodness, look for gladness,
You will meet them all the while;
If you ~~bring~~ a smiling visage
At the gloom, you meet a smile,
The man that hauls down the American
Flag, shoot him on the spot, (Gen. Dix)

Variety in Human character.
We have different forms assigned to us in the
school of life. - different gifts imparted.
All is not attractive that is good. Iron is
useful, though it does not sparkle like the
diamond. Gold has not the fragrance of a
flower. So different persons have different
modes of ~~excellence~~ excellence, and we must have
an eye to all, Wilberforce.

Sept. 1st

When You And I were young, Maggie

1st verse

I wandered, today, to the hill, Maggie

To watch the scenes below;

The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie

As we used to, long ago.

The green grove has gone from the hill, Maggie

Where first the daisies sprung;

The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.

Chorus

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie

And the trials of life nearly done,

Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie

When you and I were young.

2nd

A city so silent and lone, Maggie,
Where the young and the gay and the best,
In polished white mansions of stone, Maggie,
Have each found a place of rest,

Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie

And join in the songs that were sung;

For, we sang as gay as they, Maggie,

When you and I were young.

Chorus. And now we are aged and gray &c.

3^d

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie
My steps are less sprightly than then;
My face is a well written page, Maggie,
But time alone was the pen.

They say we are aged and gray, Maggie,
As strays by the white breakers flung;
But to me you're as fair as you were Maggie,
When you and I were young.

Chorus - And now we are aged &c.

— = — = — = — = — = — = — = —
The Praise of the Envious.

The praise of the envious is far less credit-
able than their censures; they praise only
that which they surpass; but that which
surpasses them, they censure. — Austin.

— = — = — = — = — = — = —
Cure for corns,

One teakpoonful of tar, one of coarse brown
sugar, and one of saltpeter, the whole to be
warmed together, spread it on kid leather
and in two days the corns will be drawn out.



Sunday July 13th 1825

"Never mind" by L. W.

What's the use of always fretting
At the trials we shall find
Ever strewn along our pathway?
Travelling on, and "never mind."

Travelling onward; working, hoping,
Least no lingering glance behind
At the trials once encountered,
Look ahead, and "never mind,"

What is past is past forever;
Let all the fretting be resigned;
It will never help the matter—
Do your best, and "never mind."

And if those who might befriend you,
Whom the ties of nature bind,
Should refuse to do their duty,
Look to Heaven, and "never mind."

Friendly words are often spoken
When the feelings are unkind;
Take them for their real value,
Pass them by, and "never mind."

Fate may threaten, clouds may lower,
Enemies may be combined,
If your trust in God is steadfast,
He will help you, "never mind,"

July 15th Lat- 34-35 N Long 70-85 W
 13th Lat 35° N Long 58-80 W
 three whales

27th Lat 42-27 N Long 47-11 W, one large whale

Sept 13th Lat 41-20 N Long 46-45 W, one whale
 Sept 4th Lat- 37-10 Long 40-50

Nov 10th Between Mauritius & grand Canary
 4 small whales

25th Lat- 23-12 N, Long 17-43 W, two small ones

Jan 23 Lat- 14-11 N Long 37-34 W got 7

Feb 14 Lat- 11-45 N 39-30 W got none

11/15 Lat- 11-06 N Long 39-45 W

April 5th Lat- 31-04 N Long 76-57 W
 24th 34-45 W Long 16-57 W, one whale, got one

June 5th Lat- 25-52 N Long 77-31 W, one whale, got one

11/28th Lat- 30-02 Long 75-38 W, one whale

July 5th Lat- 30-08 Long 74-36 W, one whale

8/10th Lat- 30-47 N Long 74-32 W, one whale

11/13th Lat- 29-10 N Long 74-48 W, one whale, small

11/14th Lat- 29-12 N Long 75-00 W, one whale, few

11/15th Lat- 29-36 N Long 75-15 W, one whale, few

July 25th Lat- 4-28 N Long 15-52 W, one whale

" 27th Lat- 5-10 N Long 15-52 W, one whale

" 29th Lat- 13-36 N Long 73-10 W, one whale

Mr. Clegg, 1000 ft. above sea level

Feb 26 th	26.50	20	50	40	20	35	10
27 th	11	23	50	11	11	35-25	10
28 th	11	22	50	11	11	35-22	10
		11	10	11	11	35-24	10
29 th	11	23	40	11	11	35-40	10
" 8		24	05	11	11	34-40	10

Total over 200 sperm

Mr. Susan, 1000 ft. above sea level

Lat. 23-00 South Long. 84-00 West

Brig. Rutherford in 1848

Feb 27 th	Lat 23-00 S	Long 84-00 W	47-00	10
March 1 st	11	35-50	46-80	10
" 10 th	11	34-33	46-43	10
" 12 th	11	34-34	46-25	10
" 13 th	11	34-35	46-45	10
" 14 th	11	34-36	46-30	10
" 15 th	11	36-00	45-40	10
" 17 th	11	36-40	45-30	10
" 18 th	11	35-55	45-35	10
" 20 th	11	36-18	45-00	10
" 21 st	11	31-50	45-00	10

Mr. Rutherford, 1000 ft. above sea level
Lat. 23-00 S Long 84-00 W

Lat. 23-00 S Long 84-00 W

Feb 27 th	Lat 23-00 S	Long 84-00 W	47-00	10
" 28 th	11	39-12	48-00	10
" 29 th	11	39-30	48-30	10
" 30 th	11	39-22	47-22	10
" 1 st	11	40-10	49-36	10

६६

100

240

Geometricals.

B.R. Pacific 1868		Length	Weight
	Aug 17-00	South Limp	34-42 2
1 m	16-47		34-48 30 1/2
1 m	17-05	- - -	34-48
34 1/2	- 17-05		34-48 got 2
1868			
July 14	17-05	- - -	34-50 got 3
8 1/2	- 17-23	- - -	36-48 got 3
March 16	13-15	- - -	42-04 am 2 fm
16	10-50 N	- - -	7-0 got 2
	30 - -	- - -	7-1-2 got 3
2 1/2	30-52	- - -	7-1 -
2 1/2	- 30-41	- - -	76-08
14	30-35	- - -	76-40
2 1/2	30-28	- - -	75-56
2 1/2 m	29-49	- - -	75-15
June 4	- 30-18	- - -	75-55
861	Humpback		
Aug 11	36-37 1/2		44-94 1/2 two large
Aug 12	35-57		57-22 large whale
9 1/2	39-11		70-00 small whale

Merlin 1872 July 14th Lat -40-20 N Leong 47-10 E
Eurostra Oct -4th 40-28 N Leong 47-42 W got-on
" 11th 40-25 N Leong 47-50 W got-there
Patagonia Lat = 45-52 S. Leon 52-22 W Europa saw a
Gang 13th 1877 " 40 good " 35 " made 117 miles
Lat 50-33 South Leong 47-46 west-saw right-whales
Feb 9th Lat -51-32 S Leong 68-16 Europa Gang 22-18.7

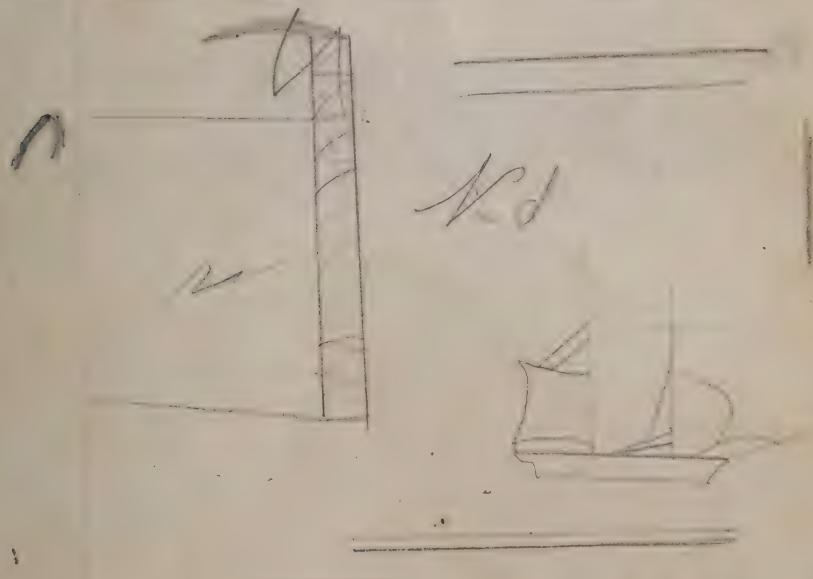
Dec 25th 1874

Home, kindred, friends, and country - these
Are ties with which we never part;
From clime to clime, o'er land and seas,
We bear them with us in our heart;
But oh! 'tis hard to feel resigned,
When these must all be left behind!"

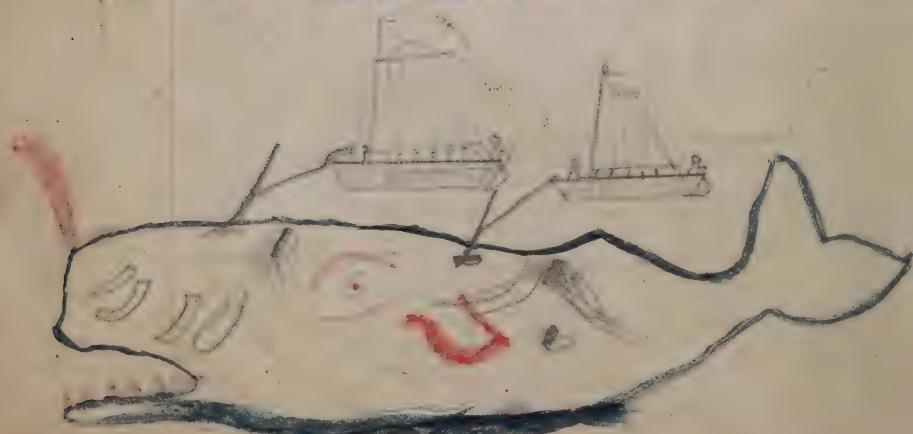
J. Montgomery.

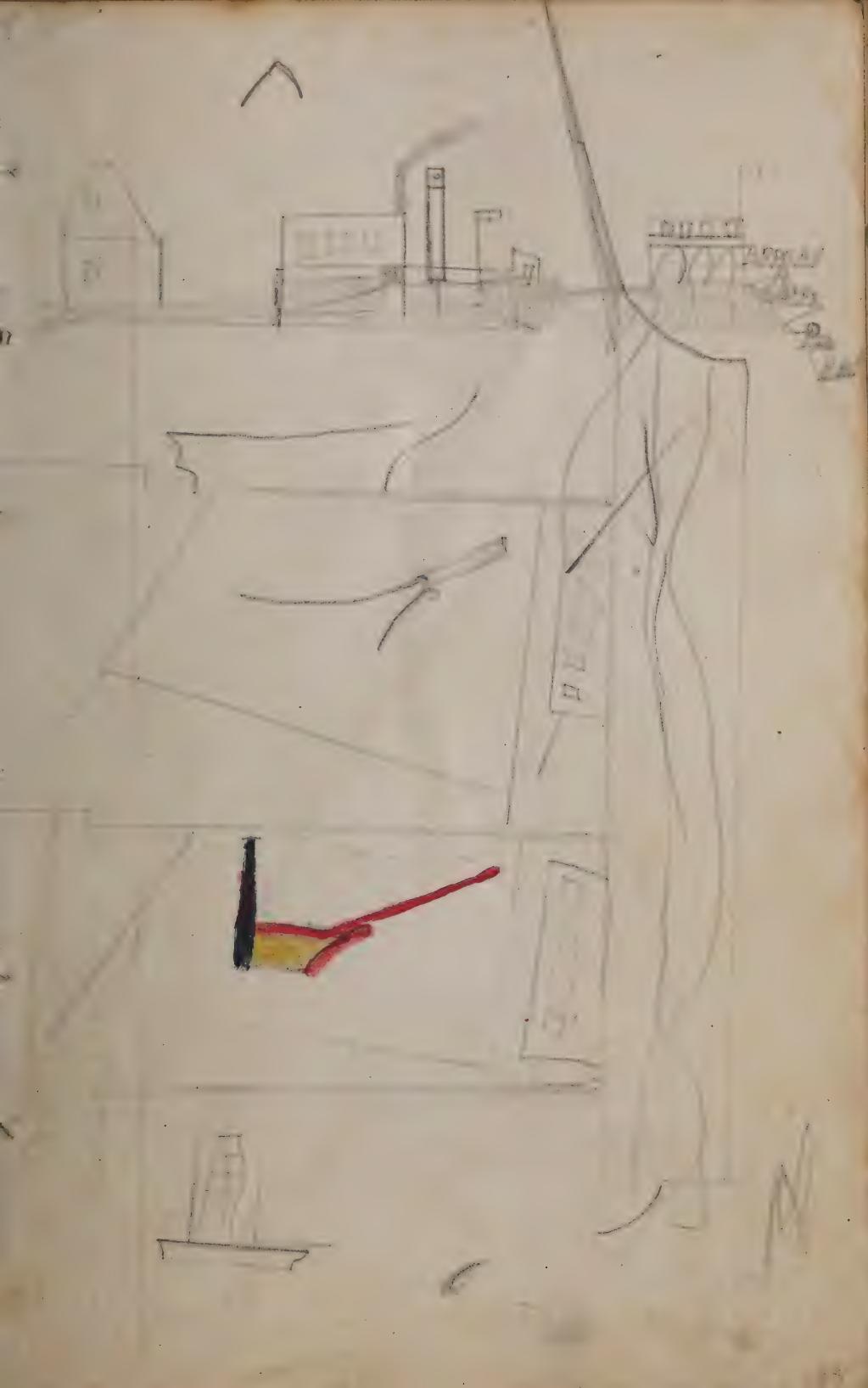
Industry, Honesty, and Temperance are
essential to happiness.

much may be accomplished by perseverance.
Truth is the foundation of every virtue
And the path of virtue is the path of peace



12 13 14 15 16 17
18 19 20 21 22 23 24
yellow & brown
pink & green
man

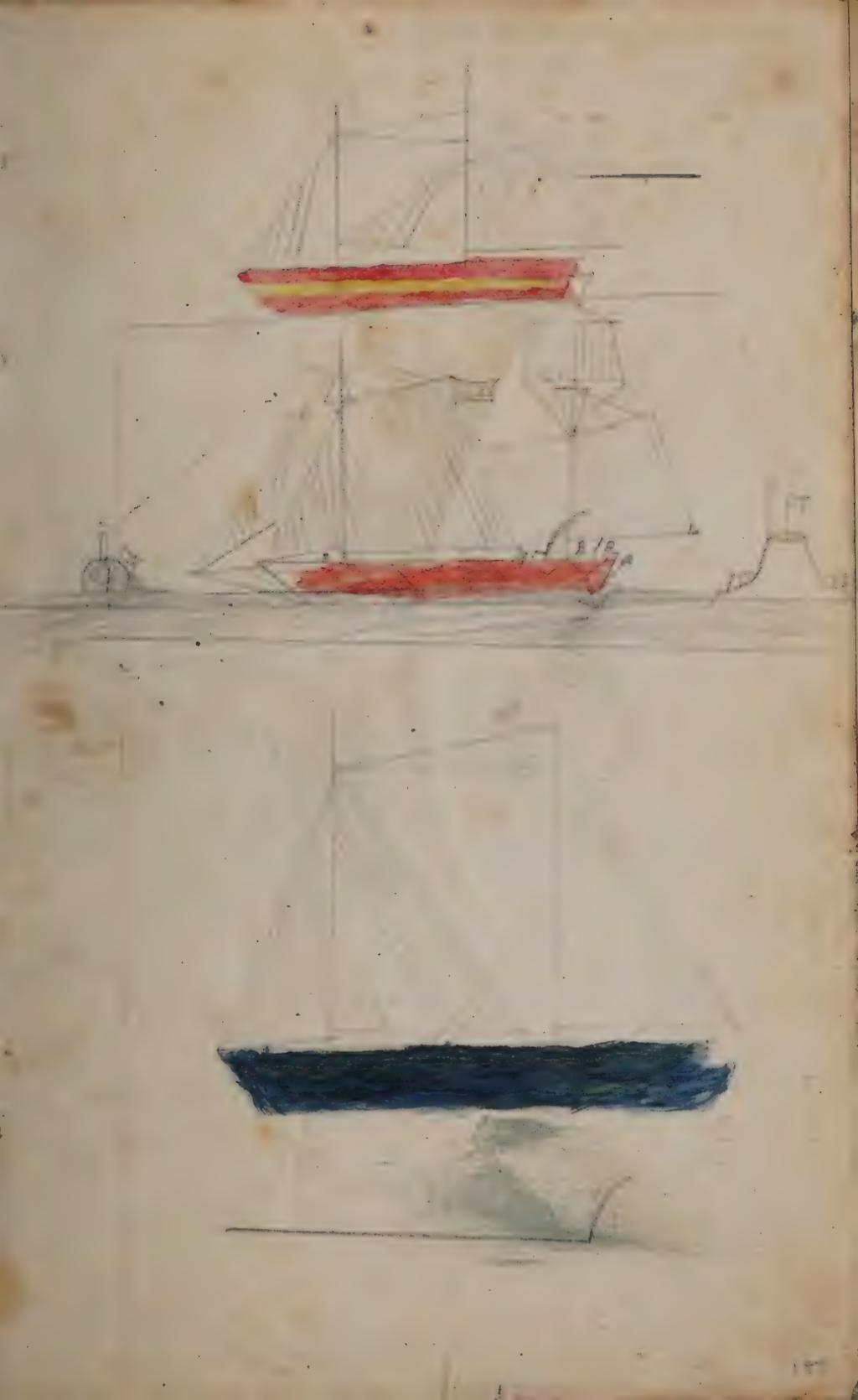


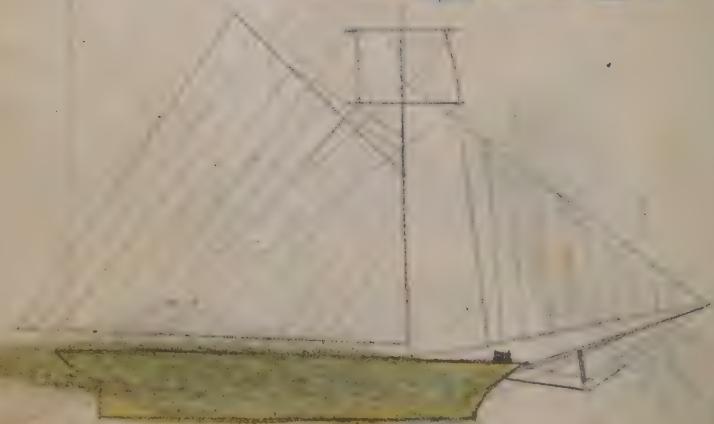
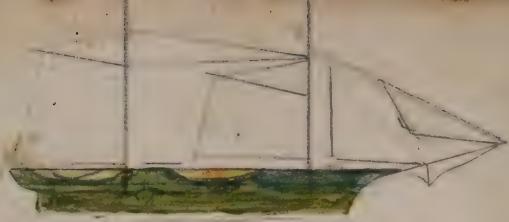












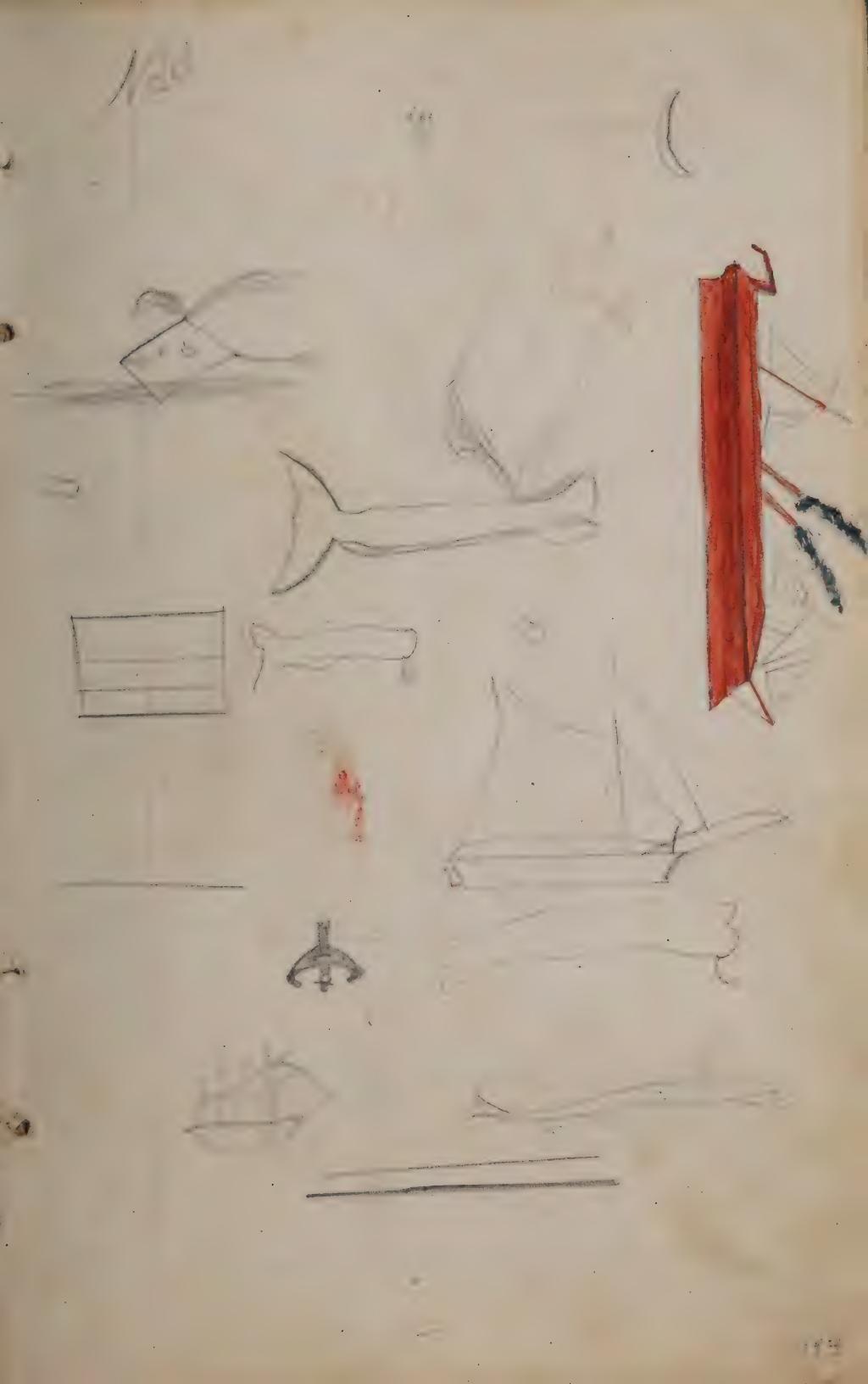




Flying Dutchman

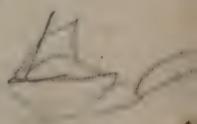


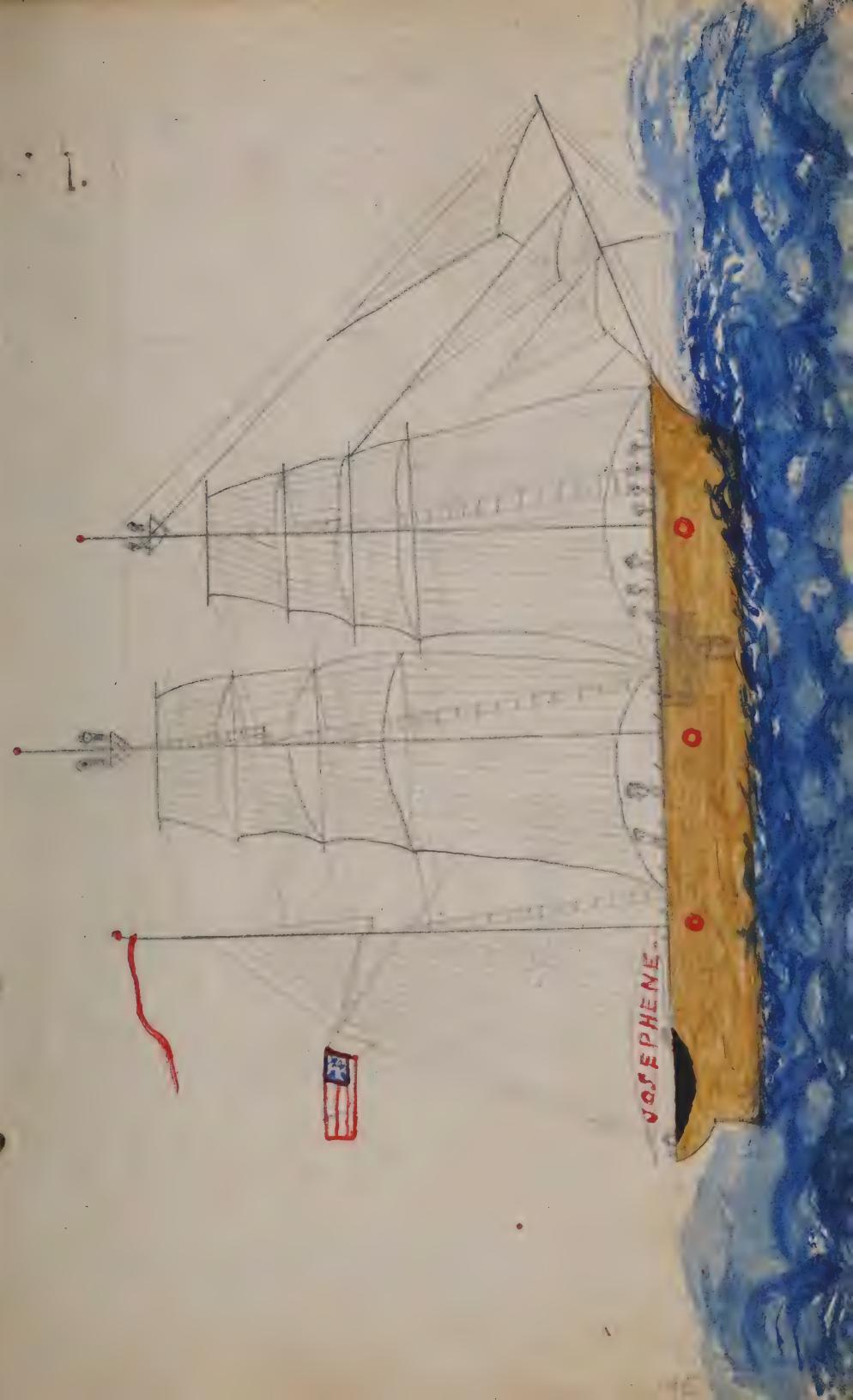


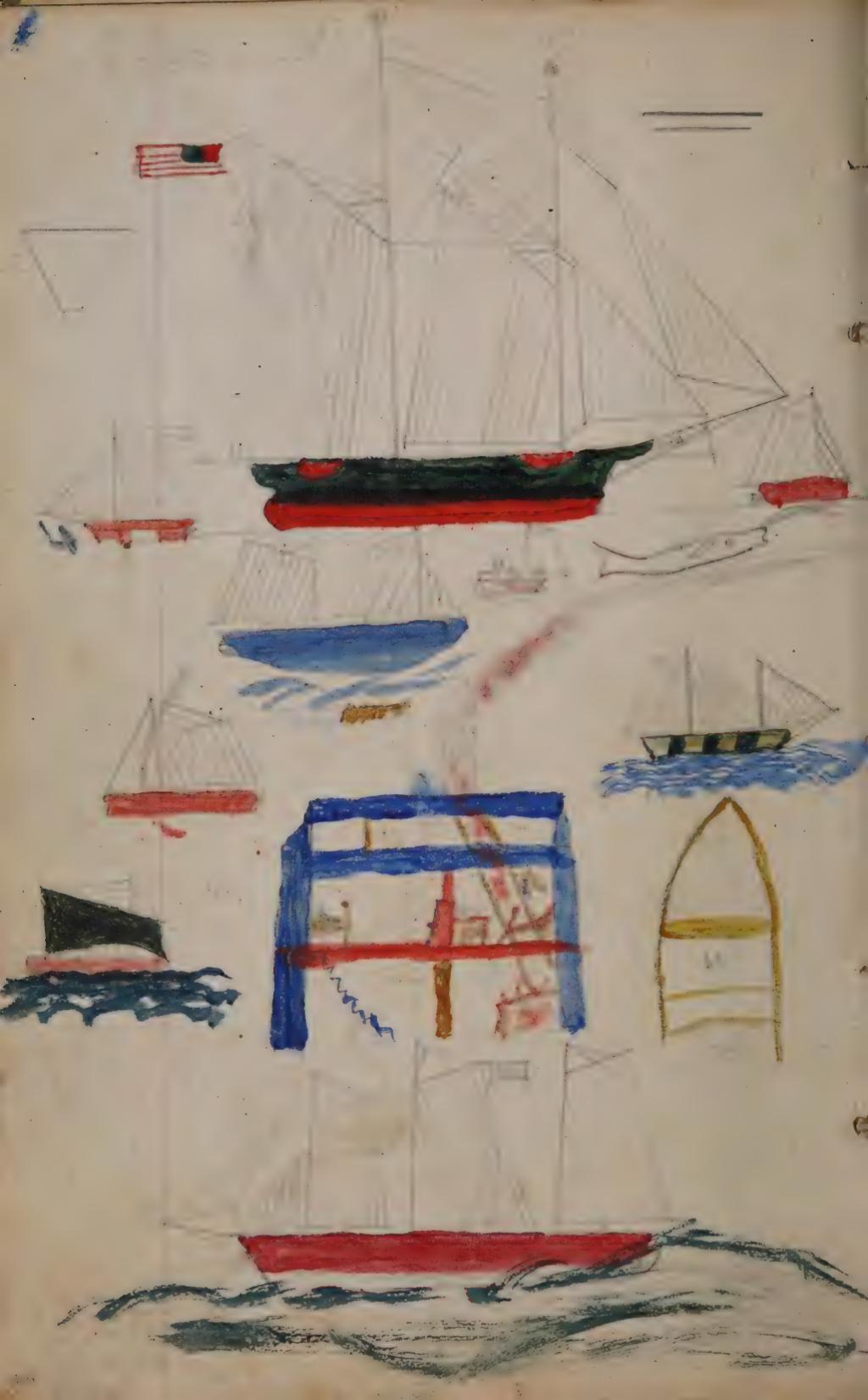




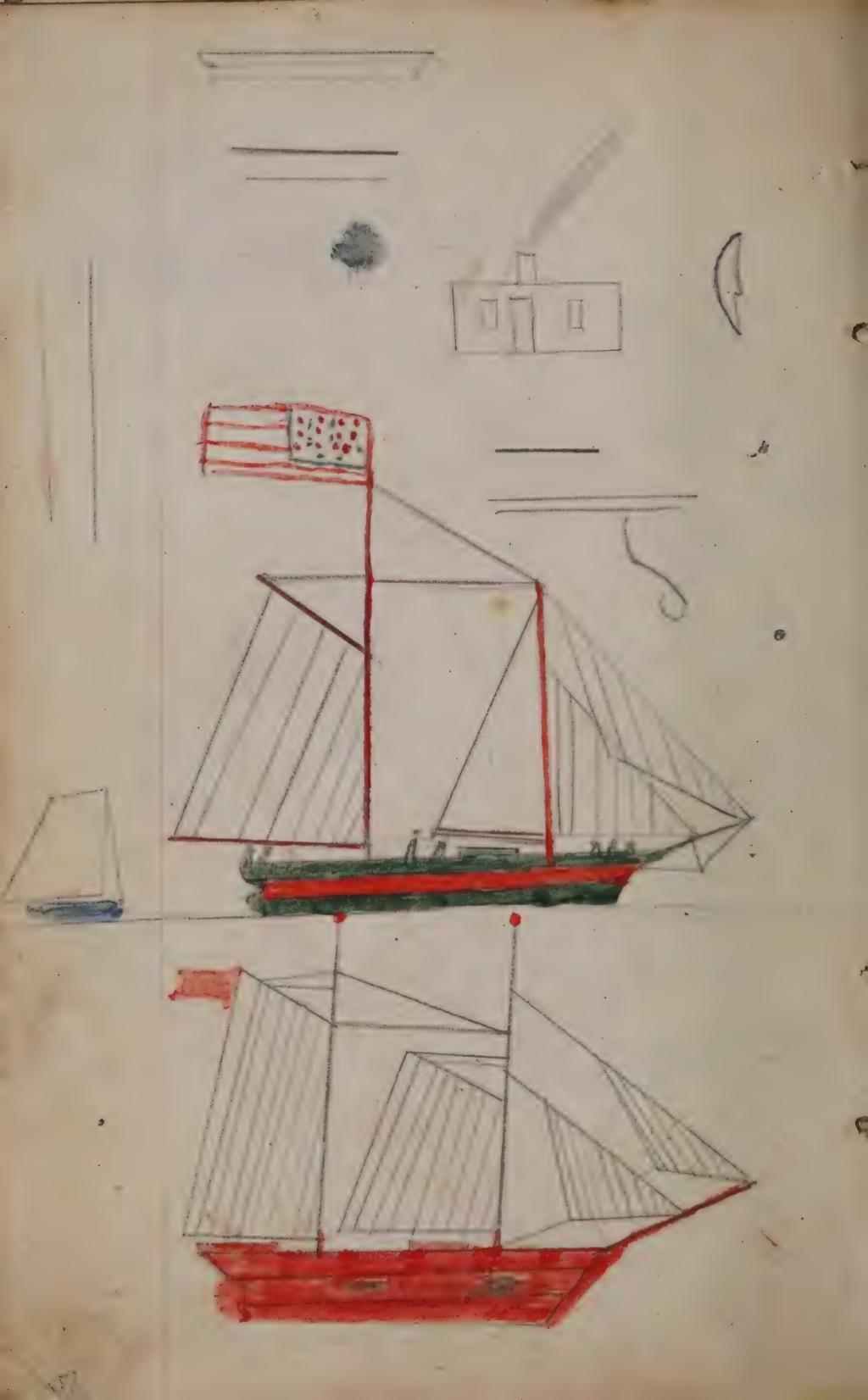
WORLD: EUROPA RIVER

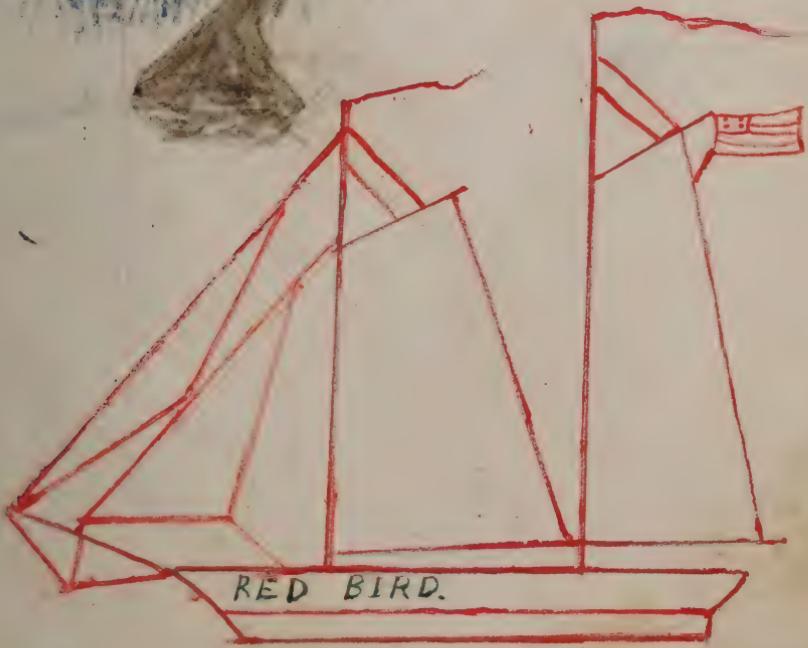


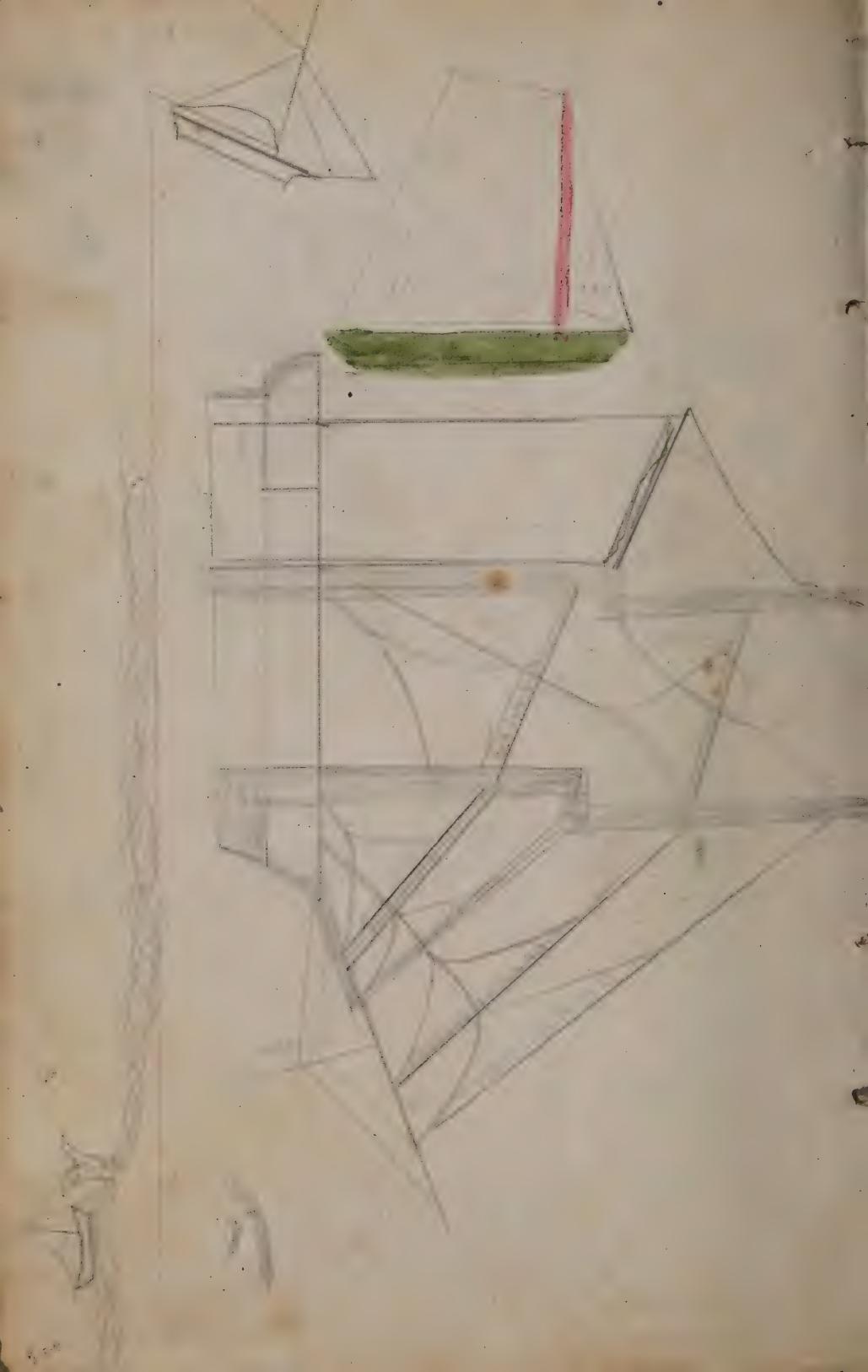




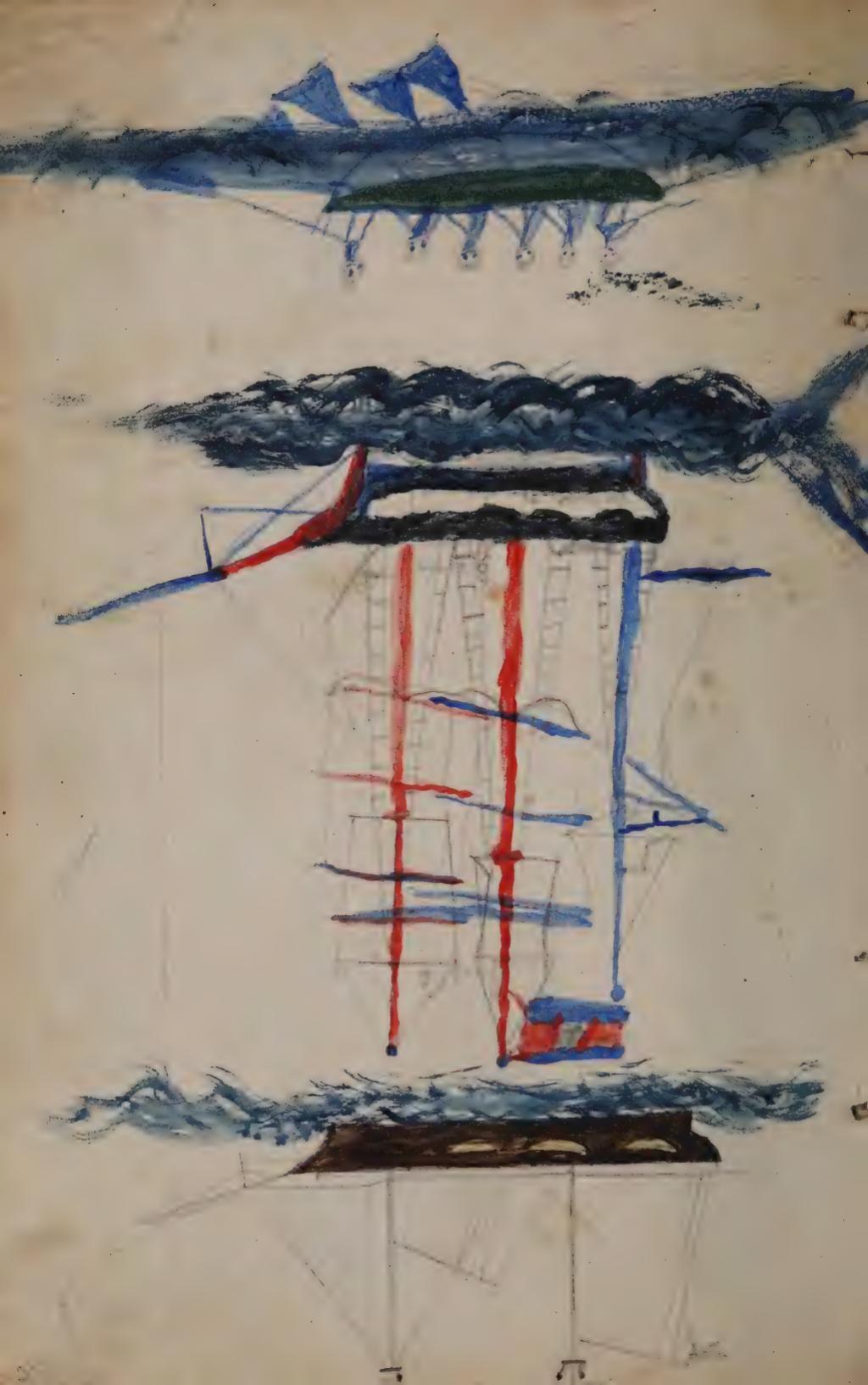


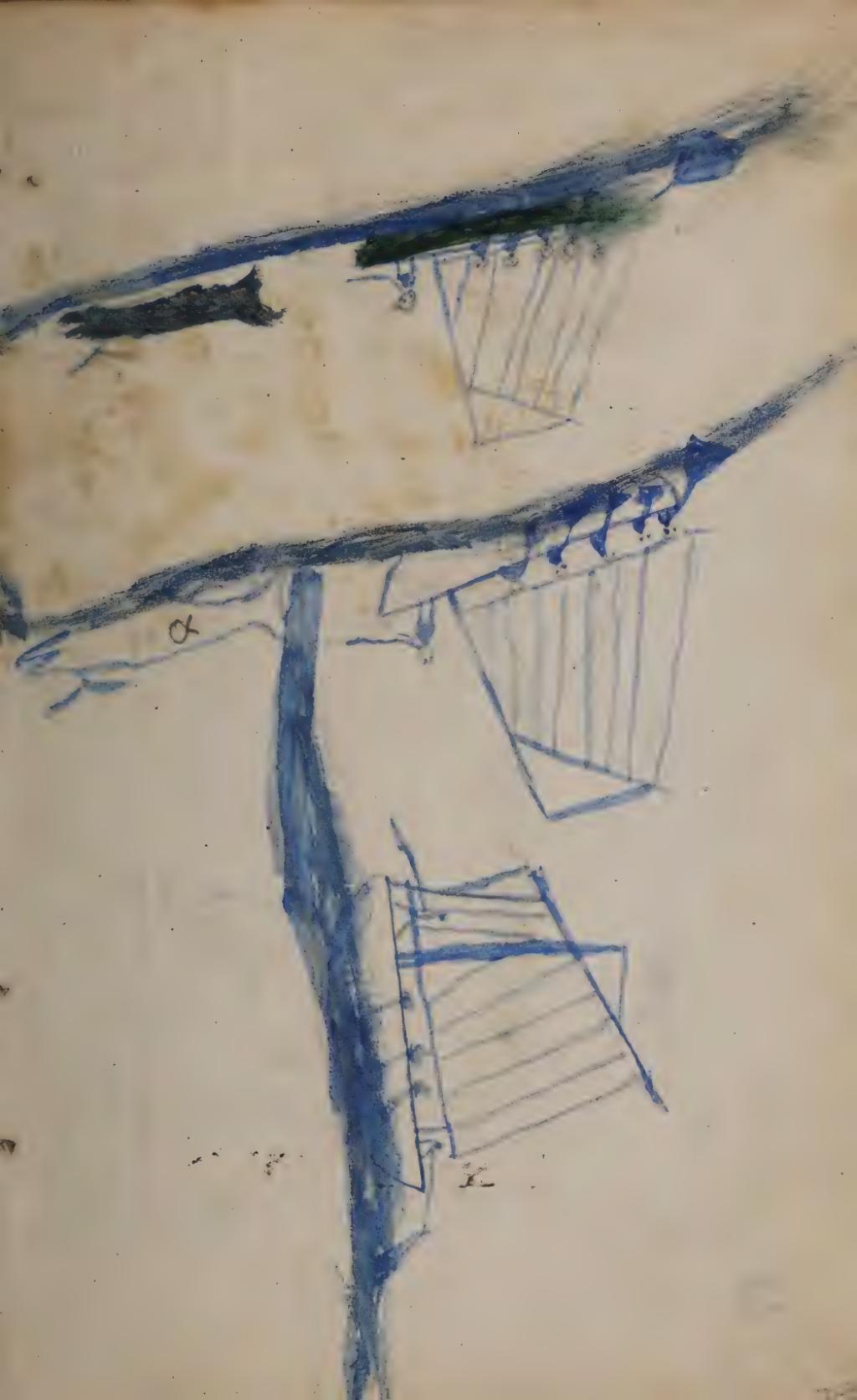






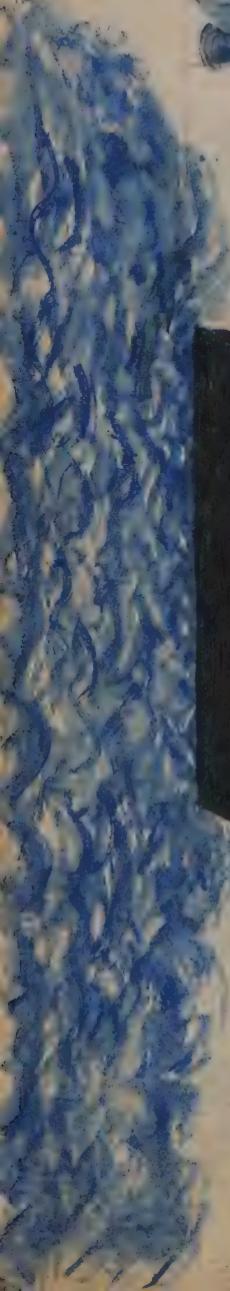


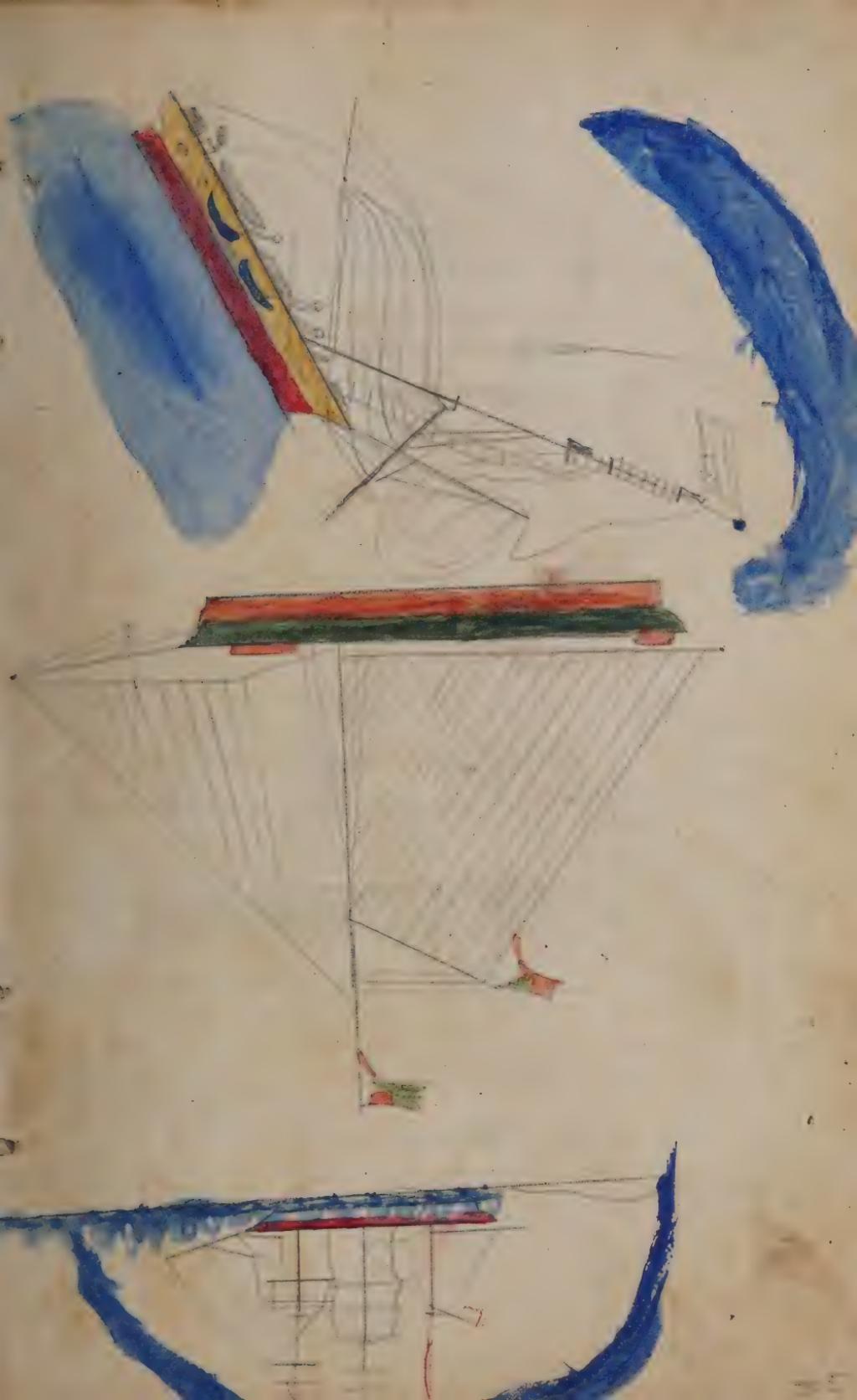






ARNOLDA.





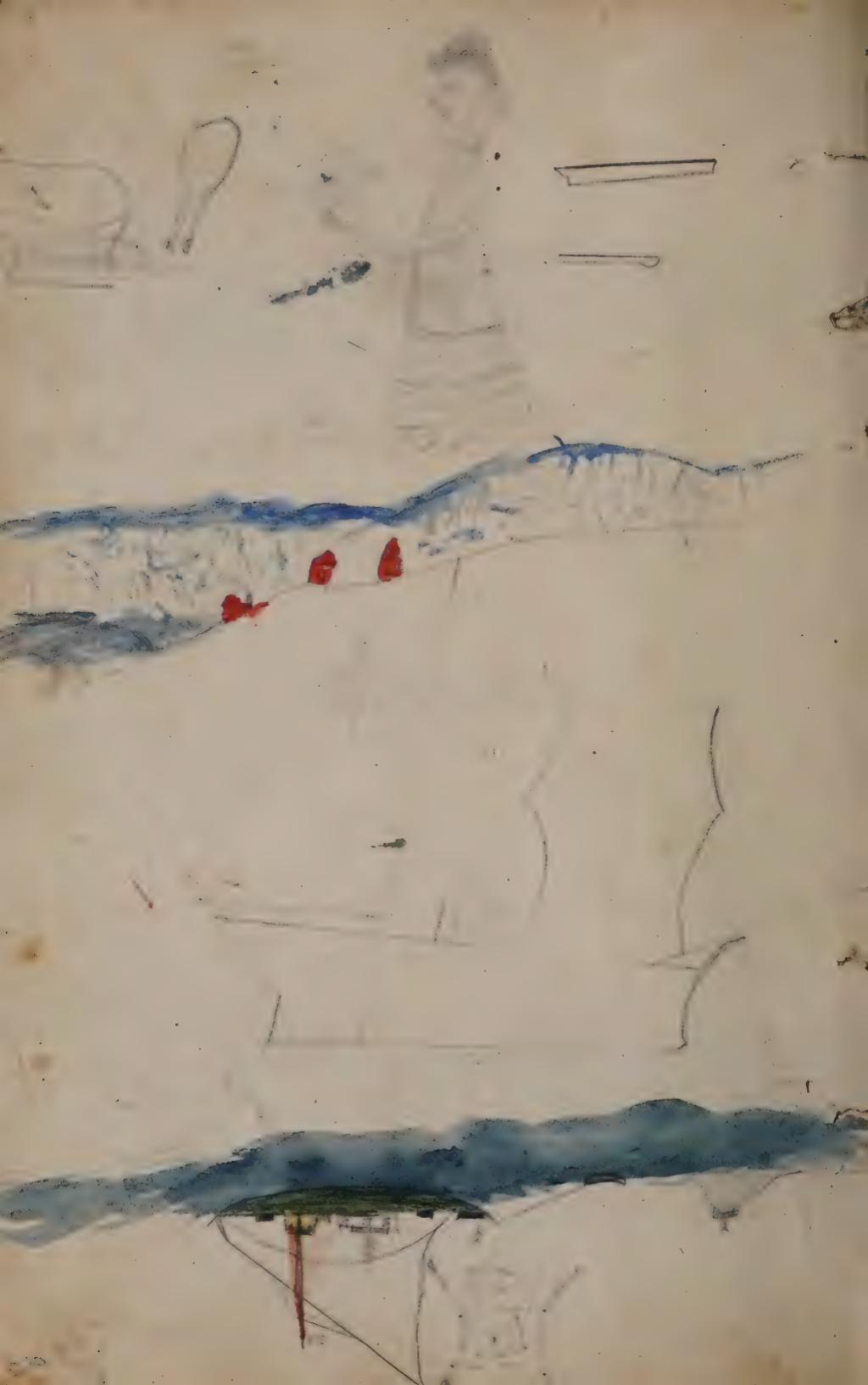


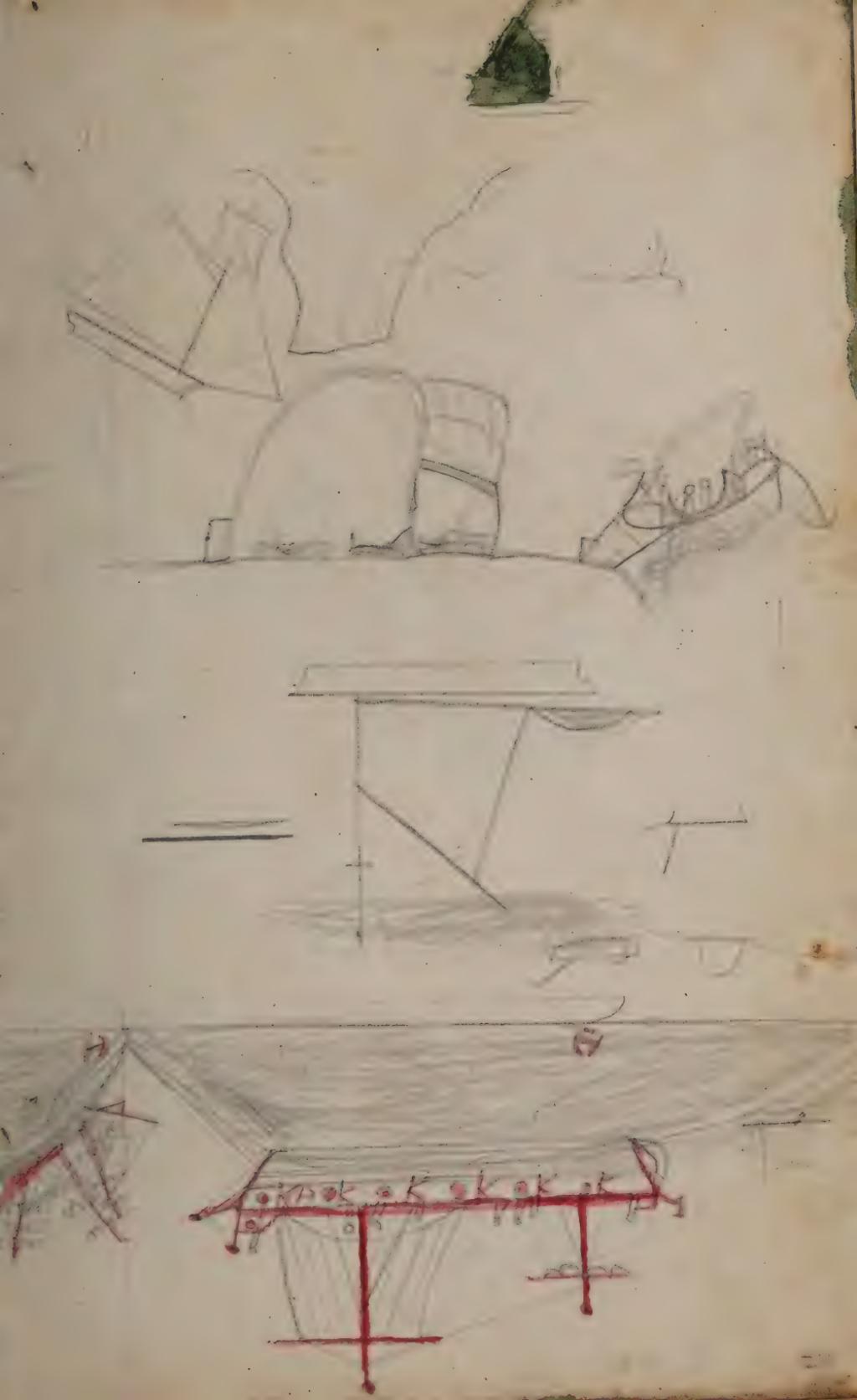


Long Island Sound

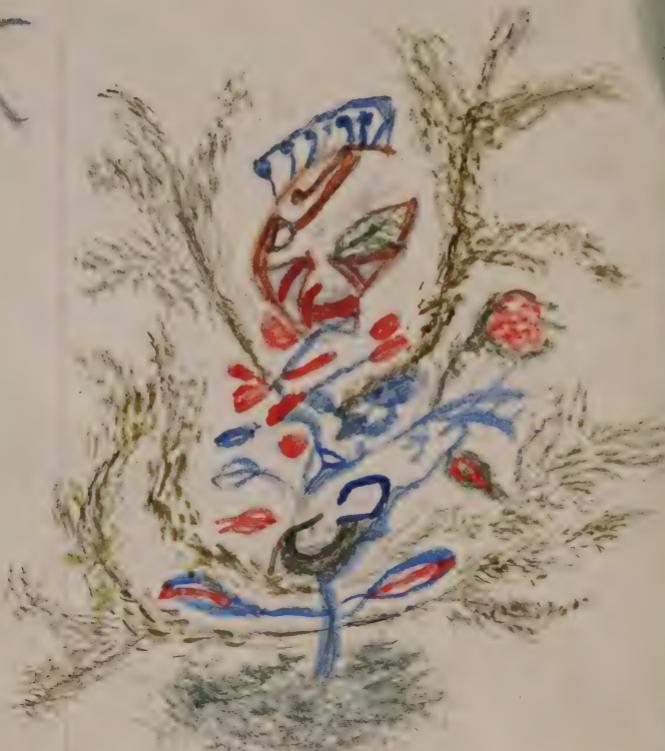








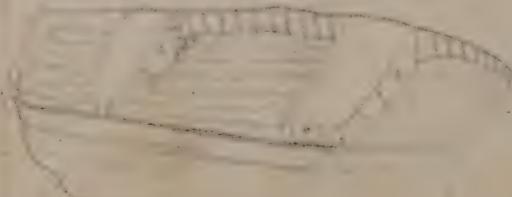
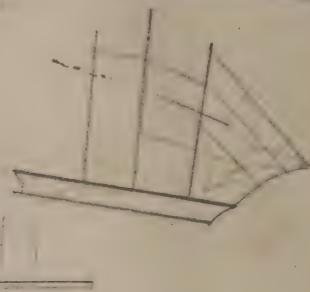
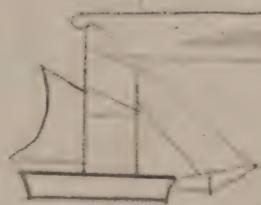
7





The British Isles
island

Medaice



gages of oil stored Europe

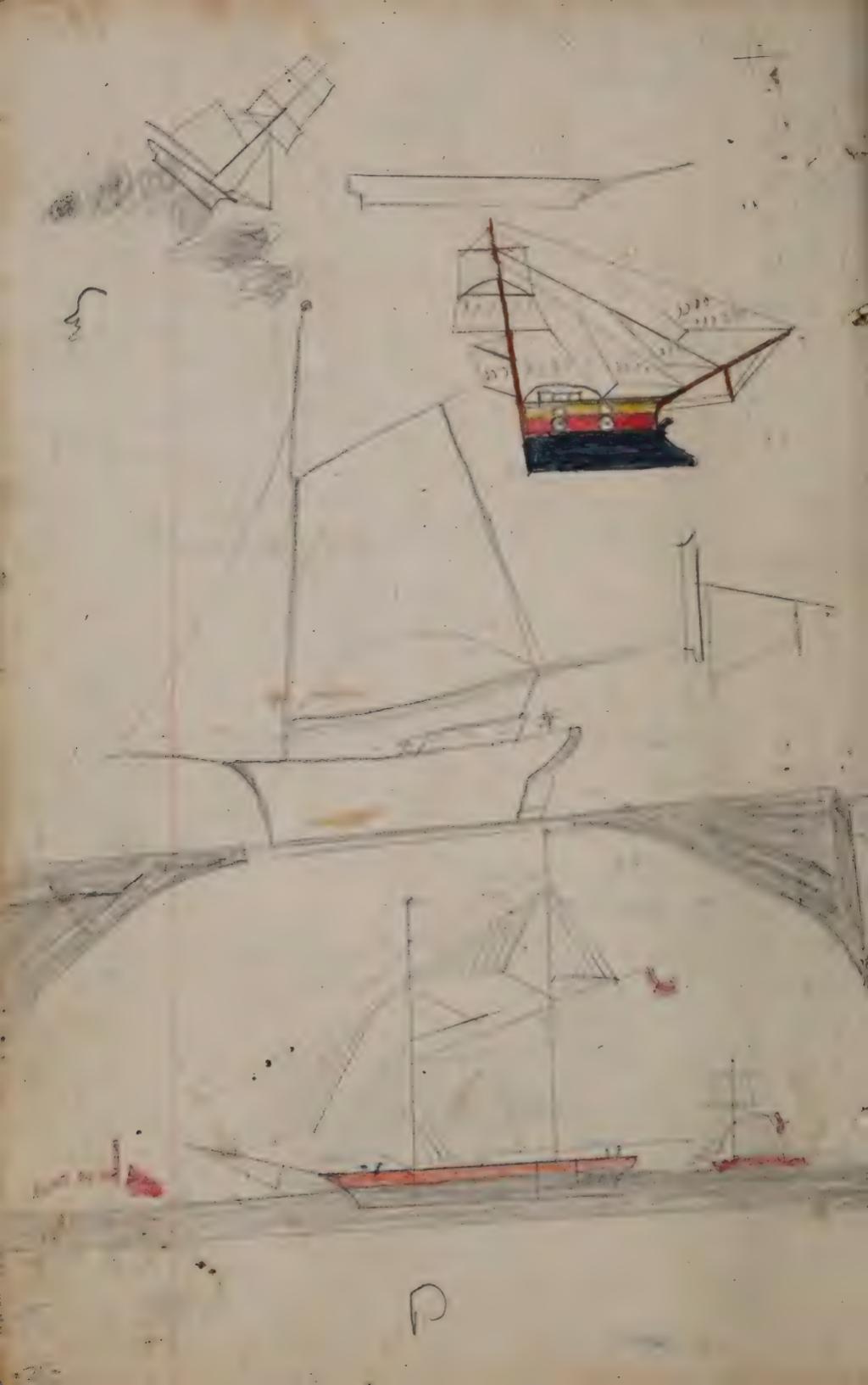
314-H	2	84-B	338	1/9/1847
233-H	2	61-B	287	
111-H	2	62-B	331	
61-H	3	38-B	306	
36-H	2	81-B	333	
12-H	2	58-B	300	
27-H	3	32-B	332	
64-H	1	67-B	328	
	1	56-B	308	
	1	65-B	318	
	1	74-B	300	
	2678		189	
Total	4638		3670	
or 147 Bbls	72 gallons		or 116 Bbls	169 gallons

Feb 14 77 March 25 55

262	284
195	264
281	288
334	197
299	322
197	260
242	222
302	358
301	234
298	249
288	
187	
192	
330	
275	
167	
258	
4328	

whole oil
136-29
288 oilage

Whale oil	165
314-337	251
314-246	
314-332	174
243-332	308
225-226	
204-301	312
204-316	
342-316	334
284-337	330
213-332	338
209-294	308
340-306	166
188-310	305
187-169	265
186-184	
171-285	3256
3426-3975	103-11 gallons
108-Bbls	126 Bbls
249 Bbls	6 gallons

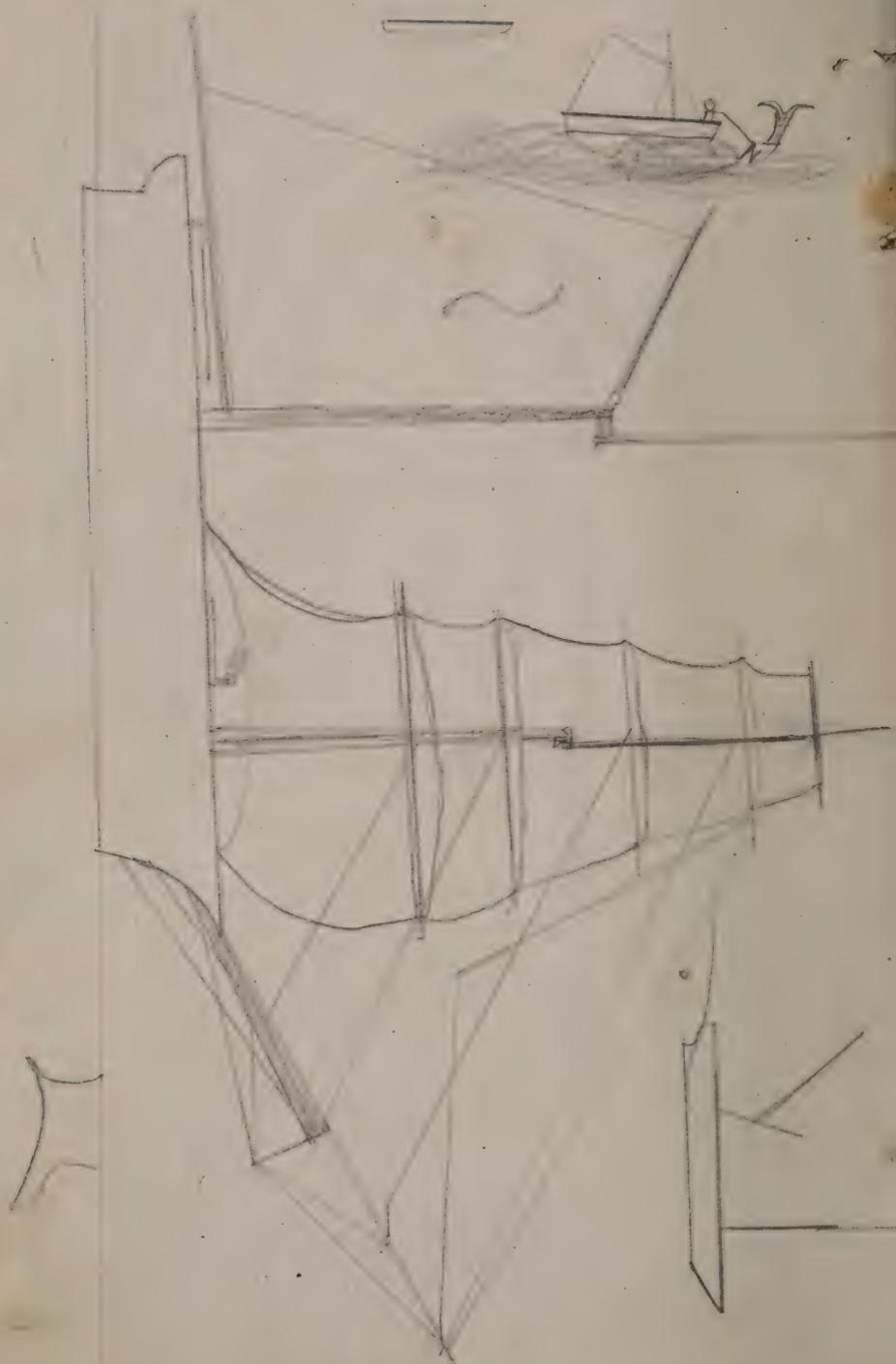


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Clouds and Sunbeams,

"by Mrs. C. Ware"

1st verse
O think not, my friend,
That I am always so sad,
Bright moments of pleasure
And joy I have had;
Moments of brightness,
Of peace and of love,
As bright and as cheering,
As aught from above,

2nd
But sadness will come
And darken my brow;
And stern sorrow rests
On my brow even now;
But ere the dawn of the day
All my grief will depart,
And joy reign supreme
In my wild throbbing heart,

3rd
This life is made up
Of sunshine and shade,
Flowers must blossom
To wither and fade,
Pleasure comes with a smile
For a time hours near,
Then sorrow and grief
Follow on with a tear.

4th
But the clouds break away,
And the sunbeams so bright
Gild shadows of sorrow
With soft, holy light;

5.th
We must never give way
To grief, or to tears,
Or this life will be but
A lapse of dark years.

We can make it so bright,
So happy and true,
If we pass over clouds
And look for sky soft and blue,
Then never despond,
Nor give sorrow sway,
And joy will be ours,
Each swift passing day.

END
Humble Life.

1.st verse
Tell me not that he's a poor man
That his dress is coarse and bare;
Tell me not his daily pittance
Is a workman's scanty fare.
Tell me not his life is humble,
That his parentage is low;
Is he honest in his actions?
That is all I want to know.

2.nd
Is his word to be relied on?
Has his character no blame?
Then I care not if he's lowborn—
Then I care not whence his name.
Would he from an unjust action
Turn away with scornfull eye?

B. 1.
Would he, than defraud another,
Sooner or the scaffold die?

Would he spend his hard-gained earnings
On a brother in distress?
Would he succor the afflicted
And the weak ones wrongs redress?
Then he is a man deserving
Of my love and my esteem,
And I care not what his birthplace
In the eyes of man may seem.

4th

Let it be a low-thatched hovel
Let it be a clay-built cot
Let it be the parish workhouse—
In my eye it matters not,
And if others will despise him,
As inferior to their cast,
Let them do it—I'll befriend him
As a brother to the last.

END.

The Drunkard,

1st vers.

I saw a man at early dawn,
Down by a grog shop door:
His lips were parched his eyes were sunken
I viewed him o'er and o'er.

2nd

His infant son came to his side
And faltering to him said,
Oh! father, mother's sick at home
And sisters crying for bread.

3rd. The old man arose walked to the door
As he had oft times done before-
Then faltering to the landlord said
Oh? give me one glass more,

4th. The host complied with his demand
He drank the liquor there;
He drank till wife and children staid
And left this world of care,

5th. A few days after, I passed that way
A crowd stood at the door,
I asked the reason-one replied.
The drunkard is no more.

6th. I saw the hearse move slowly on,
No wife no children dear,
They had gone unto a better world
And left this world of fear.

F N D.

The Young Sailor boy.

1st verse Then up steps the sailor,
With courage stout and bold-
He courted a lady; ~~with~~
With thousands of gold.
Oh! Daughter, Oh! Daughter,
If that is your intent.
Go wed with a sailor boy-
I'll never give consent.

My pipe thousands pounds -
Your portion it shall be,
If this little ^{and} boy -
You will banish far away.
Then he bought him fine robes,
Sweet pearls he did wear,
And straight-way for lackey -
His course he did steer.

Then she wrote a long letter,
To her sailor boy she sent,
All for to let him know,
Her old father's intent,
Saying my heart it is sincere,
My words they will prove true,
There is none in this wide world,
I fancy but you.

So she brought him fine robes,
Sweet pearls he did wear.
And straight back to rocco.
Thus comes he did steer,
With a star upon his breast
To see his friends again.
The old man was pleased,
With the young prince of spain.

Now he says dearest friend,
If you will agree,
To marry my daughter,
Your bride she shall be,

Then up speaks the man,
If she will be my bride.
We will go straight to church,
And be married with speed.

65
And away they went together,
And were married with speed.
The old man gave up his daughter,
His daughter indeed,
And while that the glasses
Were going merrily round.
The old man paid his daughter
Down twelve thousands pounds.

Then up steps the sailor,
Saying don't you know me:
I am that little sailor boy
You once turned away.
But since I have outwitted you,
And crafted but my life,
I've twelve thousands pounds
And your daughter for my wife.

84
Then go to the devil,
The old man he cries.
You have got all my money,
And my daughter likewise.
And now they are married.
And comfort do enjoy,
She flies to the arms
Of her jolly sailor boy.

9th
But since you have been so crafty,
To me to deceive,
My blessings I will give to you,
My estates you shall have,
Now they are married,
And comfort do enjoy,
She flies to the arms,
Of her jolly sailor boy.

END

10th Light from the Windows at Home

1st verse Light may shine from other windows
With dazzling glow,
Yet it cannot warm the heart,
Like the light we know,

2nd
Shining from the earthly bower
Where we seek our rest;
Kindled by the willing fingers,
Making home so blest;

3rd
Streaming through the curtained windows
Like side-light through the eyes;
Gelling of the richest welcome
Given beneath the skies;

4th
Gelling of the waiting table
Where with faithful care,
Skillfull hands have kindly spread
Tempting, sweet home-fare;

5th

Bidding us to never leave,
Eagerly hasten on
From the strayside to the haven,
Ere the light is gone,

6th

Can some stranger hand doth kindle
Joy for other eyes,
While we sit in gazing darkness,
Neath the clouded skies,

7th

Watch the flame from many a window
Longing for the glow
That our hearts in other days
Were ever wont to know,

8th

Watch, to see no light shine for us
On this darkened earth,
Watch, to long for the other life,
Where unceasless light hath birth.

8.6.

The Sailor.

For gold the merchant ploughs the ^{main}
The farmer ploughs the manor;
But glory is the Sailor's prize;
The Sailor's wealth is honor;
The brave poor sailor never despise;
Nor count him as a stranger;
Remember he's his country's stay;
In day and hour of danger.

E. N. D.

God bless our native land

God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do ~~the~~ ^{thou} our country save
By thy great might!

For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On him we wait.

S Lord, hear our nations cry,
Be thou forever high,
May freedom never die;
God save the State!

Haste Not!

Without haste! Without rest!
Bind the motto to thy breast;
Bear it with thee as a spell:
Storm or sunshine, guard it well;
Heed not flowers that round thee bloom,
Bear it forward to the tomb.

Haste not! Let no thoughtless deed
Mar for aye the spirit's health;
Under me and know the night,
Coward then, with all thy might.
Haste not! years can never alone

For one reckless action done,

3rd
Rest not! life is sweeping by;
Dare and dare before you die;
Something mighty and sublime
Seems bettered to conquer time!
Glorious 'tis to live for aye
When these forms have passed away!

4th
Haste not! rest not! calmly wait;
Weekly bear the storms of fate!
Duty be thy polar guide—
Do the right without beside!
Hasten not! rest not! complete past,
God shall crown thy work at last.

Our Sailor Boys return.

1st vers.
He is standing once more on his native shore,
Above him his native sky;
Oh! deep is the joy, of the sailor boy
As he lifts his beaming eye.

2nd
He has been far away for many a day,
Ploughing old Oceans wave;
He has floated wide by wind and tide,
Above many a nameless grave.

3rd
He has faced the cold where the iceberg rolls,
Deep down in the Polar Sea;
And gazed with delight, on the weird ^{light} ~~glitter~~
As it bathed the white hilltop and sea.

4th.
He has faced the green strand of many a land
Where the roses bloomed sweet in the bower,
But the pestilence grim lay waiting for him
Amongst the bright tropical flowers.

5th.
He looked death in the eye when the storm ^{on high} burst
His pinions of darkness had spread;
And shrieking aloud from the cloudburst
He hovered above his bright head.

6th.
With a fear, a shriek and a shore in ^{view} he stood
He stood undismayed at his frost;
Through fear of the gale he bent every sail,
To clear from the dark, rocky coast.

7th.
But his friends all frost he is standing at
On old America's beautiful shore;
And he lifts his glad eye to his dear native sky
And thanks God that his wanderings are ^{last} o'er.

E N D.

Jenny and Jamie.

8th.
Jenny in fine array,
Jamie so far away;
Jenny in silken attire,
Jamie in rags and rags;
Jenny with full and plenty to eat
Jamie without a morsel of meat.

9th.
Jenny must needs have diamonds ^{to wear}
Laces and feathers, and gems for her hair;
Jamie's clothes are tattered and torn

His luckless foots so cut up and worn
That he thinks with dismay,
On the fast coming day,
When "upper" and "sole" will both give way

34
Oh, Jenny, just think
That we're near the brink
Of a struggle most mighty and fearful;
And that soon Jamie's head
May lie amidst the dead,
On a field so pitifully dreadful.

Then give up your diamonds, your silks and
Throw by all your follies, and cross all your ways
After fashion and dress;
And strive to think less
Of what you will buy;
And more, how you'll try
To bear your own share,
In this sorrow and care,
That darkens our nation, one blit;
And fervent pray
That bright peace soon may
Shine on Jamie, and all of the rest.

END

Give and forgive, Bear and forbear,
He is a rich man that has God for his
friend;

Saying and doing do not dine together;
Go not to your doctor for every ail, nor
To your fletcher for every thirst.

Leave Horn Passage 5:00 Blles Lat 34° S Long 86° W
Arrive 11:40
" 60 Blles Lat 30° Long nearly 0° W
Leave off Ground 5° to 10° S
by the President 35° 40° 8° 25° N, 8° 00° 3° 8° 15° W,
3° 11° S, 8° 5°, 33° 5° S 8° 25°
by the F. H. Moore 12° S Sout, & 12° S West.



44. Figures to denote the force of
the wind.

0. Calm, air, ship has steerage way.
1. Light air, or that in which a
2. Light breeze, or that in which a ^{1 to 2} knot
3. Gentle breeze, well conditioed man ^{2 to 3} knots
4. Moderate breeze, of a man would go clear full, 5" 6
5. Fresh breeze, ^{6 to 7} Royal ^{up} stays
6. Strong breeze, ^{7 to 8} stays over ^{up} stays
7. Moderate gale, ^{8 to 9} Full and by with ^{up} stays
8. Fresh gale, ^{9 to 10} Giffle ^{up} stays
9. Strong gale, ^{10 to 11} Close ^{up} stays
10. Whole Gale, ^{11 to 12} Close ^{up} in that and fore sail
11. Storm, ^{12 to 13} Under ^{up} stays
12. Hurricane, ^{13 to 14} Gross wing main tops
13. Typhoon, ^{14 to 15} Bare poles.

— — — — —

Here's to the wind that blows the ship
And the loss that loves a sailor.

— — — — —

What a happy world this
would be if folks would help
one another.

J. S. S.

Whales Taken.

1865

No. 24th 2nd mate one whale sp. 12 st
" 31st Mate, and 3rd mate, each one st. 2 3st

1868

Jan. 1st Mate, 2nd mate, and 3rd mate, each one st. 6 8st

" 4th Mate, and 2nd mate 2 whale 5 1st

April 3rd Mate one Humpback whale 31 1/2

" 29th 3rd Mate, one whale 33 3rd

May 3rd 2nd Mate one whale 100 st

" 5th 52 77 100 17 100 st

May 24th 11 " 68 one whale 68 st

June 4th 3rd Mate, 1 whale, not for whale, 2nd mate two whale 127 1/2

On Board Bk. Pacific

Card of the Voyage

Winter

Winter is a pleasant but cool season of the year, the trees have shed their leaves to the cold breezes of Autumn, on the one hand we see the children of the rich enjoying themselves, clad in furs and fine warm garments, tripping merrily to and fro, not thinking of the poor, and homeless orphan and reckless wretches, who roam the streets half clad in rags, but still there is an all mighty power that is watching them and they will enjoy winter also. F. S. C.

Sailors Parlance.

(Gamming) meeting another ship and having a talk and exchanging books, and having a good time together.

(Vermin) having making any thing on ship board, such as spare articles, spare knives, swifts, &c.

(Get up) plays to laughter, thus by cowardice or other wise.

(Breaching) a fish jumping out of the water.

(Good Shores) ~~and~~ on whaling ground to take in the light sails and double reef the topsails, or more reduced to take in the topsails.

(Yarning) talking together.

(Gallied) that is to get bewildered and not know what to do.

(Steal not) this book my friend. For if you do, you'll be hanged, the gallows will be your end. And should the gallows chance to crack, may the hangman fall and break his back.

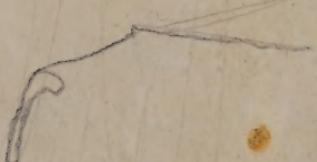
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